

The Silent Worker

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE FOR ALL THE DEAF

JOUSE FLETCHER



PRELUDE IN CUBA



MR. CURTIS HONORED



See Page 6

50c Per Copy

MARCH, 1959

The Editor's Page

Come Out Fighting!

Life is moving mighty fast these days. The tempo increases in a geometric progression. To use plain English, the changes are coming faster than ever in a shorter time. Just what does all this mean to the deaf?

Are we falling farther and farther behind as science, industry, and the other factors affecting human welfare race towards new and previously unheard of horizons? Since World War II ended, life has become more complex for the human race in general, and even more so for the deaf.

Now, as never before, education is all-important. Unless the deaf choose to remain satisfied with sub-par or marginal livelihoods, there must be a greater awakening. We must consider what can be done to assure all deaf children of fundamental education in our schools for the deaf. Then we must ponder advanced education and occupational training.

A lot must be done for the adult deaf by providing the necessary facilities for self-improvement and broadening of employment opportunities. It is not enough for the various associations of the deaf to spend most of their time and efforts maintaining the status quo—there is the future to consider.

Who is supposed to do all this worrying? Do the deaf prefer to sit back and let others do it for them? Do they want to do it all themselves? Do they want to work with the schools and all other resources?

We would like to see Gallaudet College, the schools for the deaf (through the Conference of Executives and the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf), and the state associations of the deaf (through the new N.A.D. set-up), get together in making blueprints for the future.

The public must be informed and kept informed about the deaf through a broad and skilled public relations program. There are too many extravagant claims still being made about "normancy" for the deaf. We must face the future with a frank admission of our handicap and what we are up against.

Most of you readers who have read this far will be thinking, "Agreed, agreed, but SO WHAT?"

Here's the WHAT: Come across with your support of the National Association of the Deaf and enlist the support of others. Then the N.A.D. will be able

to start, with renewed vigor, working toward a real program for the present and future welfare of the deaf of the United States. There's very little we can do operating on a shoestring with half-hearted support. COME OUT FIGHTING!

State and Local Projects

During the past few years the National Association of the Deaf has been called upon many times for conferences with various Federal agencies to discuss and plan projects intended to better the lot of the deaf in the United States. There have been notable accomplishments such as Civil Service studies, the Occupational Survey, and two regional Vocational Rehabilitation Institutes.

All this has led to many projects on the state and local levels. Some have been widely publicized, but we are certain that others have not received the attention and credit rightfully due them. We would like to publish feature articles telling about such projects and their accomplishments. The sharing of such information will thereby enable other states and localities to initiate similar action.

Much good can be done on the grassroots level. Many problems are best handled at that stage. There are, however, countless matters that can be most adequately dealt with on a national scale—through the National Association of the Deaf. Usually what benefits the deaf in one state or locality also benefits the deaf of the nation and vice versa.

While official action on many things must await the 1960 convention of the N.A.D. in Dallas, there is over a full year in which the N.A.D. can do a lot of planning. The support of the N.A.D. by the deaf of the nation is needed urgently, financially and otherwise, RIGHT NOW.

Captioned Films

As has been reported, the last session of Congress passed legislation authorizing \$250,000 for a captioned films program for the benefit of the deaf. There is, however, a big difference between an "authorization" and an "appropriation."

The current Federal budget contains an item of \$79,800 for the captioned films program for the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1959. If this appropriation is made, the project can get under way. It is our understanding that the

initial appropriation will contain provisions for a staff of three people. The program itself will be under the United States Office of Education's visual education section.

The Silent Worker

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March, 1959—THE SILENT WORKER

Daughter of Deaf Parents . . .

Louise Fletcher Shows Promise as Dramatic Actress

Attributes Much of her Talent to Lifetime of Familiarity with the Sign Language . . .

Has Appeared in Recent Television Shows.

TWO GENERATIONS ago Lon Chaney, Sr., son of deaf parents, rose to stardom in the silent films and was a prominent figure until his untimely death. Then Lon Chaney, Jr., carried on and still does in many movie and television roles.

And now . . . Estelle Louise Fletcher! She is the daughter of deaf parents, Rev. and Mrs. Robert C. Fletcher, of Birmingham, Alabama, and one of the most promising actresses now on the scene.

Writes a well-known amusement critic of Miss Fletcher:

DEAF PARENTS "MADE" STAR

BY ERSKINE JOHNSON,

(Reprinted from *Los Angeles Daily Mirror*, January 6, 1959)

A 22-year-old blond Birmingham (Ala.) belle who spoke only the sign language of the deaf until she was 4 years old—and who credits the mobile facial expression of her deaf parents for her acting talent—could be Hollywood's Cinderella girl of 1959.

Louise Fletcher is the name.

Tall (5 ft. 8 in.) and sloe-eyed, she is a leading candidate for a big role with Cary Grant in "Operation Petticoat" and another movie which famed Elia ("East of Eden") Kazan will produce and direct.

Her parents have never heard her voice.

Uses Voice at Age 4

Her mother was born deaf. Her father, Rev. Robert C. Fletcher, an Episcopalian missionary assigned to the deaf in the State of Alabama, lost his hearing when struck by lightning at the age of 7.

As a baby, Louise "spoke" her first "word"—DaDa—in sign language.

At 4 she learned to use her voice under the tutelage of Louise Long, an aunt for whom she was named, in the aunt's Bryan, Texas, home.

OUR COVER PICTURE

Louise Fletcher is shown with the horse she rode in the January 18 television production of "Lawman."



At the age of two Louise began practicing for western roles by shouldering a mop instead of a rifle.

A year ago Louise was graduated as a drama major from the University of North Carolina and came to Hollywood as an aspiring amateur.

Today, although she has had only 11 months of professional acting, a brilliant career is being predicted for her by movie and TV producers and directors.

Gives Parents Credit

In a soft, grateful voice, Louise told me why she credits the facial expressions of her parents, along with sign language, as the foundation for her acting. Hollywood has found so expressive.

She told me:

"I don't have to look at the 'talking' hands of my parents to know what they are saying when they are mad or pleased or excited. The words are also on their faces. I guess I've always spoken with my face, too. My mother is a wonderful mimic."

Appearances in half a dozen telefilms have brought Louise to the sharp attention of movie makers.

One of these performances, as a western outlaw conscious of a man's love for the first time, on the ABC-TV "Lawman" show of Jan. 18, is hailed as "fantastic" by the show's producer, Jules Schermer, and its director, Stuart Heisler.

Louise was offered a term contract at Warner Bros., but her MCA agents

Louise at an early age showed more promise as a chorus girl than as a dramatic actress.

turned it down for more lucrative freelancing.

Wins First TV Bit

To earn money for added drama coaching when she arrived here a year ago, Louise worked as a receptionist for a pediatrician. Among his clients were new parents Lee Phillips and his wife, Lee, who played the schoolteacher in the movie, "Peyton Place," helped her win a TV bit role—and a three-day vacation from her job to play the part.

The pediatrician lost a receptionist—and Hollywood gained an actress about whom Producer Schermer now says, "She's the most instinctive actress I've seen on the screen in 20 years."

Louise always sends duplicate scripts in advance of her shows, to her parents in Birmingham. They are lip readers, but Louise told me:

"I like them to read the scripts first so they can hear me and the rest of the cast a little better."

A pan of piping hot, big, fluffy Texas biscuits on the table is Mrs. Fletcher's way of making and keeping





The Fletcher family in the early 1940's. Between Mrs. Fletcher, left, and Rev. Fletcher, right, are Georgianna and Roberta, front, and Louise and John, rear.

close home ties. If you should be one of the lucky ones to sample them with plenty of butter and jam, you will understand.

Estelle Louise Caldwell and Robert Capers Fletcher were college sweethearts and decided to make it a lifetime partnership back in 1930. They made their first home in Birmingham, Alabama, and have been located there ever since.

Mrs. Fletcher's maiden name was Estelle Louise Caldwell, of Bryan,

Texas. She is a graduate of the Texas School for the Deaf in Austin and later attended Gallaudet College in the Class of 1928.

One day while four-year-old Robert Capers Fletcher was standing on the porch of his Arab, Alabama, home a summer shower sprang up. A flash of lightning struck the house, and the current ran up the utility wires with such a roar that the noise burst his ear drums, making him stone deaf.

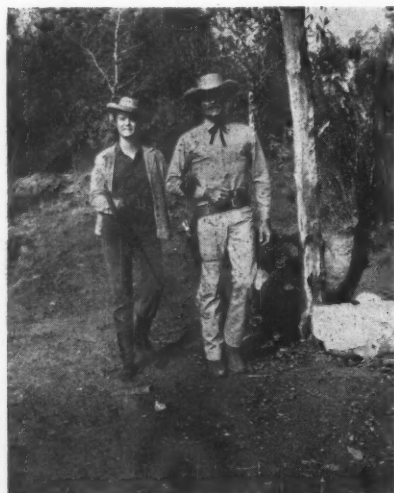
Robert Fletcher attended and grad-

uated from the Alabama School for the Deaf in Talladega. Then he went on to Gallaudet College from which he graduated in 1926 with a Bachelor of Arts degree. All of his life, Bob Fletcher has known what his future work would be—a minister to the deaf. So, from Gallaudet he went on to take training at the Episcopal Seminary in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. He started out in his ministerial work in 1929.

Rev. Fletcher returned to his home state of Alabama and established his headquarters and home in Birmingham. In the beginning and because of the great need, Rev. Fletcher traveled over all of the southeastern states from Virginia to Louisiana and from Kentucky to Miami, Florida. In a few years the pace began to tell, and the Church Mission Board limited his field to only the state of Alabama. The deaf people of all the other states were very sad to lose such a graphic and sincere minister—but it was Alabama's gain.

In Birmingham, Rev. Fletcher has his own home church, St. John's Church for the Deaf. Just a few blocks away is his other church, St. Simon's Mission to the Colored Deaf. Scattered over Alabama are other of Rev. Fletcher's churches. To name some, we will give St. Mark's Church for the Deaf, Mobile; services at Episcopal Church of the Nativity, Dothan; regular monthly services at the Alabama School for the Deaf, Talladega. He also holds services at Camden, Jasper, Gadsden, and Montgomery. Besides his religious work, Rev. Fletcher serves the deaf in many other ways. He helps many to get jobs, to trace their birth records to qualify

Louise Fletcher is shown with actor John Russell in the picture at the left. In the center is a reproduction of the program cover featuring Louise at the University of North Carolina. At right is Louise with Producer Jules Schermer.





Louise's mother, Mrs. Robert C. Fletcher, is well known for her blackface characterizations. In this picture she is shown rendering "Old Black Joe" at the NAD convention in Louisville in 1947.

demand for dramatic performances at national and state gatherings of the deaf.

Now, we come to Georgianna and Roberta, the two younger children. Roberta is now Mrs. Eddie J. Ray. She lives with her husband and their infant daughter in Hawaii. Her husband is an Ensign in the U. S. Navy. Georgianna is only 19 and is at present a junior at the University of Mississippi.

After graduating from Ramsey High School in Birmingham, Louise attended All Saints' Episcopal Junior College, Vicksburg, Mississippi. She then enrolled in the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, and received a bachelor of arts degree in February, 1957, after having majored in dramatics.

She had parts in the Ohio Valley Summer Theatre in Athens, Ohio, one season. During the summer of 1956 she appeared in *Unto These Hills*, at Cherokee, North Carolina.

At the University of North Carolina she worked and traveled with the North Carolina Playmakers, one of the most outstanding collegiate dramatic groups in the United States. In the role of Lizzie Curry in *The Rainmaker* she attracted considerable notice in appearances in 16 cities in North Carolina, South Carolina, and Georgia.

Louise had major roles in *Ondine*, *Midsummer Night's Dream*, and *Seventeen* while with the North Carolina Playmakers. In a national contest for the leading role in George Bernard Shaw's *Saint Joan*, she ranked third. The ratings were made by Director Otto Preminger.

Here's what a critic had to say of her collegiate acting, referring to her appearance in *The Rainmaker*: "Miss Fletcher had a difficult role, having to range all the way from a wooden shyness to coquettish mimicry to genuine love. She did all these things, and others we haven't time to mention, admirably."

In recent television appearances, in addition to the one Erskine Johnson tells about in "Lawman," Louise has played Sarah Lou in "Bat Masterson" with Barry Sullivan and Leslie Nielsen. In the Yancy Derringer show, "Old Dixie," she played the parts of twins. She has also done small parts on "Playhouse 90."

John Frankenheimer, the TV director, helped Louise get an agent from MCA, Monique James, who has been of great assistance in booking Miss Fletcher.

Between calls Louise is still hard at work in classes at Corey Play House in Los Angeles.

Atlanta Completing Preparations For 15th Annual Cage Tourney

Chairman Victor Galloway, and his Atlanta committee in charge of the 15th annual American Athletic Association of the Deaf National Basketball Tournament are still hard at work on the last-minute refinements. Working with Art Kruger and others, Chairman Galloway has prepared one of the largest and most attractive souvenir programs ever to be offered at an AAAD meet.

For the ladies, or at least for the ones who arrive early, a supply of orchids is being flown in from Hawaii. There are other such surprises in store for the several thousand visitors to Atlanta April 1-4.

As this is written, most of the regional AAAD tournaments are still in progress. Two of the eight entries, in addition to the host team, are already known, however. Seattle will represent the Northwest, having defeated Oakland, 68-46, in their finals. The Far-west entry will be Valley (Burbank), victor over Tucson, 76-57. A new champion is sure to be crowned inasmuch as Beaver Valley lost out in the preliminary round in Pennsylvania.

The City of Atlanta was born in 1837 when a railroad surveyor named Stephen Harriman Long drove a stake into the ground near what is now known as Five Points, center of the financial district. First known as Terminus, then as Marthasville, Atlanta has grown to a city of 750,000 people—in its metropolitan area. During the War Between the States, Atlanta was the scene of hard fighting as Sherman captured "the storehouse of the Confederacy" and then started on his famous march through Georgia to the sea.

Sports fans know Atlanta as the home of Bobby Jones, golf's immortal, and of the Georgia Tech football teams. As for events of the deaf, Atlanta is the only southern city to have played host to national conventions of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf and the National Association of the Deaf. The AAAD tournament the first week of April will round out the trio of national events. It is not likely that the tournament will come to the Deep South again for years to come.

Combination tickets are still to be had in a limited number and are the best assurance of getting to take in the Grand Ball and Floor Show the night of April 4. The event will be held at the Dinkler Plaza, tournament headquarters.

for old age pensions or social security, or in whatever way the deaf need such loving help.

A signal honor to show in how high regard Rev. Fletcher is held occurred in May 1952 when Gallaudet College conferred on him the honorary degree of Doctor of Humane Letters.

John was the first of the Fletcher children. He is now 27, married, with one child. Deciding to follow in his father's footsteps, he is now Rector of St. Luke's Episcopal church in Mountain Brook, a suburb of Birmingham, Alabama.

Louise is the second of the Fletcher children and you are now reading about her; but you are going to be reading, hearing, and seeing much more about her, mark our words! She has improved upon what she inherited, and you may be sure that she inherited much from her parents who were noted in their college days for some fine performances in student productions. Since then, both Rev. and Mrs. Fletcher have always been in great

The Wallers Recall Nightmarish Escapades in 1957

By DR. DAVID PEIKOFF

TO NORTH AMERICAN tourists seeking idyllic Caribbean retreats to enjoy holidays, Cuba has always been associated in their minds as the finest playground in the world. Not so to Mr. and Mrs. John S. Waller of Asheville, North Carolina, both of whom almost found early graves in Havana during the first outbreak of rebellion there two years ago. If you mention Havana to the Wallers, they will instinctively recoil in horror in the same manner as a pedestrian who was, without any warning, knocked down by a reckless motorist and who thereafter shied away from show windows where new model cars were on exhibit.

Cable dispatches tell us that, as the new year of 1959 dawned, Cuba found itself in the grip of a full-blown revolution and that the victorious rebels ousted Batista. It was the culmination of underground discontent rife among a wide segment of the oppressed Cubans against powerful vested interests. It is interesting to observe that this complete turn of tables on the former rulers of this Spanish-dominated sugar kingdom had its beginning at the time Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Waller got off their Pan-American plane in Havana on March 13, 1957. The Wallers were prepared, as they sped away from the airport, to spend two days and one night in this fabulous city of pleasure. It would then wind up their ten-day vacation trip for which they had been saving for this particular adventure.

As Johnny Waller, who was rounding out exactly 33 years as a linotype operator for Asheville (N.C.) Citizen-Times, vividly recalls this event, and he his wife and three elderly tourists from New Hampshire found themselves inside an eight-passenger limousine all set for a 50-mile scenic tour of the city and environs. They had just gotten their fill of the streamlined new capitol building and were proceeding toward the next point of interest.

Like a lightning bolt out of the blue, as they neared the cigar factory fighting broke out between the rebels led by Fidel Castro and the Batista militiamen. Caught in the line of fire, the limousine passengers were ordered to lie down on the floor of the car and remain in that position for two solid

hours while the war waged fast and furious in their immediate vicinity. Havana residents travelling in their own cars had their windows completely smashed. The Wallers' limousine, because of the oppressive heat of the day, had its windows lowered, luckily escaping damage. One stray bullet, however, hit this limousine, but it ricocheted off. Johnny Waller learned later on that 40 natives were killed. One American tourist lost his life, and two more wounded. About 1,000 American tourists were in Havana at the time of the insurrection.

When it was all over, the only American deaf couple sojourning in Havana at that time were in no mood to finish out their vacation in Havana. They flew right back to Miami, Florida, where, falling on American soil, they kissed it in gratitude for the fact that they were spared their lives to enjoy the manifold blessings which our own Republic could offer them. After brief stopovers at different resorts enroute they finally reached their "Home Sweet Home" in Asheville.

In retrospect Johnny Waller has vivid recollections of the vibrations of the rumbling, grumbling, and roar of tanks swarming all around their immobilized touring car on that fateful day of March 13 two years back. Soldiers could be seen everywhere carrying machine guns spitting their lethal bullets at the rebels concealed in the art museum building and also in the Presidential Palace. He and his wife watched plaster and shattered window panes tumbling from a nearby cigar factory enveloped in smoke, fire, and ruins. The dust emanating from this wreckage settled down on their limousine. They felt butterflies in their tummies at the sight of a dead soldier lying face down on the street barely 25 feet from where they lay crouched in terror in their trapped limousine.

The cannonading was terrific. Johnny could distinguish through vibrations the type of guns that were barking—tank guns, rifles, machine guns, and grenades. His head reeled from this unbearable cacophony, and he realized for the first time why so many of our veterans had developed nerve jitters during World War II. It was obvious that in the larger theatre of war where

bigger and deadlier "Big Berthas" went into action only through miracles could mere man stagger out of this holocaust with unimpaired sanity. It was a revealing experience for the male Waller, himself a product of the Virginia School for the Deaf, and his wife who got her education at the North Carolina School for the Deaf.

Hotel Parkview located at Morro and Colon Streets in the heart of the city of Havana, where the Wallers stayed, was only a stone's throw from the Presidential Palace. It could hardly escape the wildly flying bullets from opposing antagonists. Several bedrooms were damaged, but the kind Providence spared the room occupied by the American deaf visitors from Asheville. Strict orders were issued to all hotel guests to remain indoors. Stealing furtive glances outdoors, Johnny could see soldiers everywhere. From his own hotel guns were mounted and directed at the Presidential Palace.

At the height of rival fusillades, Johnny confided gloomily to his wife that this appeared to be their last earthly hour. There seemed no prospect of their emerging alive from the ferocious rebellion. Like a drowning man, Johnny Waller's stimulated mind was filled with a breath-taking merry-go-round of people, things, and bygone incidents. Now he could lift his eyes Heavenward, thankful that only a short while ago he had signed, in the presence of his lawyer, his last will and testament for a fair division of his estate among his close kin. He thought to himself that now there was nothing more he could do except to say "Good morning, St. Peter," when the occasion arose.

But strange Fate had other plans for the bewildered deaf couple. The abortive uprising of March 13, 1957, the very first attempt to overturn the Batista regime, terminated after three torrid hours of combat. The rebels, badly outnumbered, soon hoisted the white flag of surrender. A safe conduct was accorded the stranded American tourists in the limousine. They were sore and stiff from prolonged crouching. A Red Cross captain, waving a huge Red Cross flag and accompanied by a bodyguard of soldiers, shepherded the badly frightened tourists to the

cigar factory building. In this haven of refuge they found a thousand other Cuban and American refugees huddled and anxiously awaiting word of an armistice.

As his Pan-American plane was winging homeward, Johnny Waller took to philosophizing. He recalled the saying of wise men that "every day the world turns over on someone who has just been sitting on top of it." Little did the thinker from Asheville dream that this could turn out to be true in the span of a couple of years. Batista is out as the ruler of Cuba, and Castro, his unforgiving foe, is now the master of all he surveys in the Caribbean sugar kingdom. The wheels of Fate have turned and now it is Batista and his henchmen who are wallowing in an orgy of blood baths.

Would Johnny and his "better half" ever go back to Havana provided that peace reigns supreme? Hardly ever, they think, although they were really enamoured of the unusual scenery and the perfect climate to be found in Havana, made famous by the fact that you do not find window screens nor windows because, like in the fabulous Hawaiian Islands, you won't ever see any insects in Cuba.

For the Wallers one "thrill" of a lifetime is enough, and their unpremeditated drama in that stirring phase of Cuban history is enough material for them to pass on from their children to children of their children. There is plenty of unusual scenery and wonders to be found in other parts of the world that they want to visit some other time.

The Educational Front

By W. T. Griffing, Editor and Parents' Department

Folks have begun to wonder what has happened to the three R's and to the old man who dodges dead lines somewhere in the labyrinth of the vowel and consonant charts. Truth to tell, so have we. You know there has



W. T. GRIFFING

been a change of editor—bbb gave up the uneven battle, or the ghost, whichever is more suitable; he turned this thankless job over to Jess Smith who can almost talk a fellow into writing his own obituary right now.

We sat with Jess several sessions of the West Coast Vocational Institute, and he gave us the impression he was to continue the open door policy as laid down by bbb while he was lying down, but when we got home from Berkeley we had just taken our socks out of our bag when along came a card from Jess telling us we had missed the February deadline by the length of Washington's cherry tree and Lincoln's address at Gettysburg. We judge from that that we really missed it.

Well, "The Case of the Missing Dead Line" will have to call on Perry Mason—the little red schoolhouse is certainly red this time!

We're still after your dollar. Paid it?

We are still getting comments on the article we wrote for *THE SILENT WORKER* about our impressions of

Europe, that is, of conditions among the deaf of the countries we visited. We are encouraged, for people have read what we wrote, and the magazine actually does have some subscribers scattered hither and yon.

Several of the letters took us to task for painting too dismal a picture. We regret that our easel did not contain bright and happy adjectives for us to use to splash over the canvas, to give a glowing picture in words. We did not write that for entertainment, but for sober reflection. We did not think we were unfair to any one or that we shuddered too long at a time—we put down what we really felt after meeting and talking with the adult deaf of different countries.

We knew we would not find any of our deaf friends over there driving Chryslers or Cadillacs; we realized we would not be an overnight guest in some baronial castle; in short, we expected to see most of the things we did, yet when we did come face to face with them we were somehow left numbed in the region of the heart. It did things to us. It should to things to you.

We did not paint a pretty picture, we know. We couldn't. If some of you did not like it, we are sorry but that is as far as we can go with you.

We understand that soon some gentlemen connected with the Ministry of Education will be in our country to see if our combined schools are really producing or if they are monsters in

disguise. We who are on the ground floor can be confident that the impression these guests take home with them will not be one whit detrimental to the cause of education.

Dallas in 1960. If you have a mad at the NAD, let the fur fly in this city!

At the West Coast Regional Institute on Personal, Social, and Vocational Adjustment to Total Deafness, at the California School for the Deaf, Berkeley, we were treated to a meeting that was worth a rousing vote of thanks. We met some wonderful people, friends the deaf can well use on their side. We watched some inspiring papers that did the mind, the heart, and the soul a lot of good. We saw some beautiful interpreting. In short, we were in the midst of a gathering that should have had thousands in attendance, for it was every bit that good.

You be patient, please, for one of these days there may be an institute of the same kind in your region. If there is, make every effort to be there because it will develop, quicker than you can lipread cat, that you do not have all the answers to the problems that confront the schools, the vocational agencies, and the deaf at large, after all.

The NAD is yours. Are you the NAD's?

We liked the speech given at the evening dinner meeting at the Claremont Hotel by Dr. H. E. Stolz, formerly Deputy Superintendent and Chief of the Division of Special Schools and Services, California Department of Education. He delivered a very thoughtful paper, one on human values.

At one point he said in effect, "I often had occasion to visit the schools engaged in helping the deaf. When I walked into a classroom, I was not at all interested in what method was being used to instruct these children; my sole interest was in looking around me, to observe whether or not the children were enjoying every minute of the time in the classroom. If they were, I knew the situation was well in hand."

We liked that. It showed a keen mind and a broad attitude. We need more of that in our work.

All too often is lost the fact a happy class is a producing class. It isn't the decorations on the wall or the framed degrees hung up behind a desk—it is the teacher who can bring himself down to the level of the children entrusted to his care, for he is the only one in the room who can love them for what they really are and give to them the feeling that they can share

their laughter, their hopes, and their dreams with him.

A good teacher, a dedicated one who really understands the deaf, is the greatest treasure a school can have. It is just such a person who brings genuine enjoyment to the work of a classroom.

A dollar invested now is better than regret in the years to come! Honest!

Well, the news is out at Colorado Springs! You know you are going to miss a lot of helpful meetings if you do not get to attend the convention set for June 28-July 3.

You will not be permitted to get too serious about the whole thing because the entertainment agenda is loaded with chuckles. This convention was tailor-made for you and all of the other friends you want to bring to Colorado Springs in the car. We'll look for you.

Don't just spar—join and slug!

We have been getting such nice letters and cards from friends we met while at Manchester and other points in Europe. The only thing that worries us is this: some of them come written in French, Spanish, and Italian. Mademoiselle Peet will be glad to tell you our French, in her class, was of the type that would cause any Frenchman to shudder. We are a bit wary of asking folks to translate these for us because there is always the possibility a chance remark will open a secret door behind which all the family skeletons are assembled.

We are enjoying this correspondence. To our way of thinking it shows that these friends are interested in the way we work with the deaf children in America. We are sending them our school papers, and they tell us the feature articles are a source of help and inspiration.

It might not be a bad idea to flood all of Europe with the various school papers which do, after all tell a gosh awful lot about what we are doing in our particular field.

Sure, the NAD isn't perfect. Are you?

Well, we will try to be a model dead line misser after this. We can expect little or no sympathy from Jess, so this Smith-Corona will have to do better, or we will replace it with a Remington.

We had an enjoyable time with the deaf out on the Coast. There was that John O'Brien (Portland) who, almost, threw the Roman tailor in a dither when he ordered his senatorial toga; that Einer Rosenkjar (Van Nuys) who removes cobwebs from sluggish brains almost as effortlessly as he will the

smog from the Los Angeles streets, that Walter Krug (Washington) who had a strong case for the 125,000 volumes in the Gallaudet College library despite the plea of Tom Anderson (Oakland) who said a copy of the Bible, one of Shakespeare, and the Montgomery Ward catalog were enough; that George Sanders (Seattle) who carried a duffle bag around with him, making folks wonder if it contained WAD literature or a time bomb; that Herbert Schreiber (Los Angeles) and his CAD lieutenants who cased the institute with the thoroughness of the FBI; that Dewey Coats (Fulton) who is thinking about a cigar department in his vocational department; that Bob Greenmun (St. Augustine) who claimed credit for all the beautiful weather he had imported from Florida—we went along with him because he, after all, was the guy who signed expense checks; that Olaf Tollefson (Salem) who aroused our admiration and respect because he didn't let out a single squawk about Oregon's 6-0 loss to Oklahoma last fall; that Jess Smith (Knoxville) who tried to convince us he was going to be a very kind and considerate boss; that Boyce Williams (Washington) who has more oil in his finger tips than all of us have wind in our heads; that Leo Jacobs (Berkeley) who made Mama and Papa Octopus wonder why little Sammy and Orphelia didn't come home; that Gallaudet Alumni dinner which featured some of the world's most talented deaf men and glamorous ladies; and a million or so of other good guys we want to tell you about after we get the three R's quieted down.

Now, we must take leave of you for somewhere along the way we will encounter another dead line, and we have to be able to recognize it. Thank you for reading this far with

WTG

The National Literary Society

The National Literary Society of the Deaf celebrated the 52nd anniversary of its founding at the regular February meeting. It was organized on Wednesday, February 6, 1907.

The first meeting was held at the Parish Hall of the Trinity Church, Third and C Streets, N.W., Washington, D. C. This meeting was the culmination of the efforts of the organizers and resulted in establishment of the Society with 26 members. Its first officers were: A. D. Bryant (later minister of the Calvary Baptist Church), president; H. C. Merrill (later minister of the Episcopal Church), vice presi-

dent; G. O. Erickson, secretary; and Mrs. George F. Flick, treasurer.

It is believed that the Society is the oldest literary organization of its kind in existence. It has remarkably withstood all sorts of difficulties, including the fact that most of the original members have passed to the Great Beyond or have moved out of town. It is gratifying to note that six charter members of the original 26 still live. Those living are Mrs. S. B. Alley, Elmore E. Bernsdorff, Roy J. Stewart, William Pfunder, Jacob Eskin, and Bert L. Forse.

The constitution and by-laws of the Society were drafted, accepted, and later dedicated to the memory of the first president of the National Literary Society, Arthur D. Bryant, D.D., in 1942.

The present officers of the Society are Art Sherman, president; Louis Pucci, vice president; Robert Werdig, secretary; and Mrs. Robert Werdig, treasurer.

The program committee chairman, Charles Moskowitz, has announced the following program for the remainder of 1959:

March: "The Shotgun Wedding" (Don Leitch) and "The Most Dangerous Game" (Frank Hutchinson). Louis Pucci, chairman.

April: Edwin Engelgau, chairman.

May: The biggest affair of the year, managed by Charles Moskowitz.

June: Selection of a chairman yet to be elected.

At the February meeting, Gilbert Eastman, instructor of dramatics at Gallaudet College, presented a reading from a three-act drama, "A Doll's House," by Henrik Ibsen. Joyce Jacobson, a senior at the college, aided Mr. Eastman in the performance. They both were given a generous round of applause.

The Society meets traditionally on the third Wednesday of each month at the DCCD Hall, 911 Pennsylvania Avenue, N. W.

The Society welcomes you!—Louis J. Pucci.

Send Subscriptions to Berkeley

Since the editorial office of THE SILENT WORKER has been changed to Knoxville, we have been getting quite a few letters containing subscriptions, address changes, and the like which have been sent on to the business office in Berkeley. We try to process all such correspondence with a minimum of delay, but it still takes quite a while to handle matters thus. Please write the Berkeley office on business.

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An Old-Time Baseball Player . . .

Paul Curtis Honored on His 80th Birthday

By GEORGETTA GRAYBILL



Paul Curtis, Sr., at the age of 21

One of the most impressive programs in the history of the Kansas City Club for the Deaf was held on October 19, 1958, in celebration of the 80th birthday of Paul Curtis, Sr. A very authentic "This Is Your Life" theme was a nice surprise for Mr. Curtis. Georgetta Graybill served as mistress of ceremonies as Mr. Curtis' life was reviewed from his birth on October 17, 1878, to George Newman and Rebecca Neal Curtis in Wyandotte, Kansas. (Later the county took the name Wyandotte, and the town became Kansas City, Kansas.) Mr. Curtis had one brother, George W. Curtis, with whom he has lost touch, and he doesn't know whether he is living or not. Paul became deaf when 17 months old due to a head cold.

William Marra, of Olathe, told about Mr. Curtis' school life after he enrolled in the Kansas School for the Deaf in Olathe on October 14, 1885. Mr. Marra told about Mr. Curtis' classes, sports participation, teachers, and fellow graduates. Paul was a rather small boy for his age of ten when he entered school.

George Newman Curtis, the father

The Curtis family, left to right: Mr. and Mrs. Paul Curtis, Jr.; Mr. and Mrs. Paul Curtis, Sr.; Mr. and Mrs. James Curtis.

of Paul Curtis, was a local freight agent for the Union Pacific Railroad at Kansas City for 30 years. He paid the Kansas School for the Deaf many calls and even contributed a lot to the Gallaudet Memorial Fund and to other funds to help the boys who were needy. He died on May 27, 1910.

Mrs. Nellie Sickel, of Kansas City, Kansas, graduated with Mr. Curtis in 1901, and they are the only ones living of the eight graduates.

Burchard Keach, 81, of Wichita, told of baseball games he and Mr. Curtis participated in and especially mentioned a game Mr. Curtis pitched for the Kansas School for the Deaf against the University of Kansas on June 5, 1897, which KSD won, 8 to 7.

Dalton Fuller, also of Wichita, at the age of 15 joined the baseball team, and he told of their untiring practice sessions in the basement of the boys dormitory, in the school halls, and at other places every day after school. While Paul practiced pitching, Dalton was the catcher.

Mr. Keach, Mr. Fuller, and Mr. Curtis had not seen each other since 1904. For them it was a joyous reunion, as well as a big birthday surprise for Mr. Curtis.

Miss Catherine Kilcoyne, a teacher at the Kansas School for the Deaf, beautifully signed "Eighty Years Today" in honor of Mr. Curtis' birthday.

Mrs. Bert Haines (nee Lucy Eager), of Chillicothe, Missouri, told of her

first meeting with Mr. Curtis on a train on the way to Springfield, Missouri, after his graduation in 1901, and said she immediately fell in love but knew Paul thought much more of baseball than of her and seemed to have forgotten her. Nevertheless Paul was greatly surprised and happy to see her at the party.

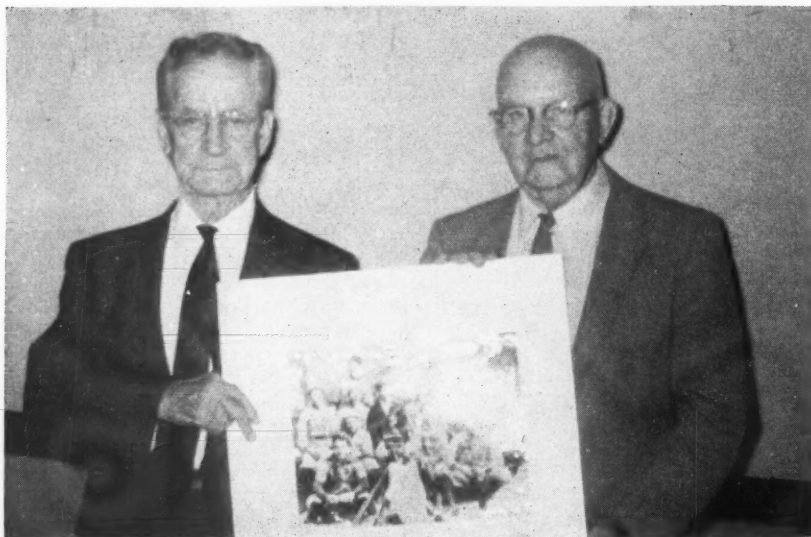
Memphis was making an effort to sign Paul Curtis at \$175 a month for the next season in October 1901, but Paul did not sign a contract as he had about decided to quit baseball. He had a good position in the Union Pacific freight office in Kansas City, where he had already made a reputation as the fastest penman and one of the best clerks in the office.

Later friends of Paul Curtis were very glad to hear that Paul had signed a contract to play ball for Sedalia in the Missouri Valley League for the summer of 1902. His pal, Frank Burson, another crack player from the Kansas School, played on the same team. Of course, the team was very strong and won the pennant.

On March 23, 1903, Paul Curtis, who had pitched for the Sedalia club in the Missouri Valley League, left Kansas City for Colorado Springs to pitch for the club of that city. Colorado Springs paid Sedalia quite a sum for his release.

The Atlanta club of the Southern Association drafted Paul Curtis, then in the Western Association in 1906





Curtis with his old Kansas School teammate, Dalton Fuller. Mr. Fuller was named to the AAD Hall of Fame in 1950.

after Paul had had five years of experience as a southpaw in professional ranks. One season he lost only 14 games out of a total of 43 pitched. He was in his 26th year, weighed 160 pounds, and was 5 feet 8 inches in height. "Dummy" Taylor, of the New York Giants, recommended Curtis to Manager Billy Smith who also received a laudatory communication from the president of the Sedalia club. Manager Smith said he was very lucky to land "Dummy" Curtis because his abil-



Harry Eib, left, an old-time friend who attended the celebration in honor of Mr. Curtis, right.

ity as a twirler more than made up for his lack of speech and hearing.

On May 17, 1906, Manager Smith sent Curtis to Charleston, South Carolina, to get into condition. He broke the record in Charleston by striking out twelve of the Jacksonville batters in nine innings. The score was 1 to 0, and only one hit was made off Curtis. If he had been able to keep up that sort of work, the Sea Gulls wouldn't have wanted to let him go back to Atlanta when they wanted him. Curtis

was a fine little fellow and was very disappointed at not being able to remain with Atlanta. Fate was against him, and he couldn't make the grade at the opening of the season. He was always in a good humor and took all sorts of kidding from teammates.

Manning, a former Kansas City Blues player, signed Paul Curtis to a Washington Senators contract not long afterward. After playing for the Senators, Curtis was farmed out to St. Joseph of the Western League, and he finally asked for his release in 1909 since he could not stand the climate.

Paul Curtis married Ida Denton on Thanksgiving Day, 1907. Later he was divorced and married Letha Spencer in Kansas City, Missouri, in September, 1927. Rev. Henry Rutherford, now 82, and residing in Orlando, Florida, performed the ceremony in the presence of Mrs. George Lancaster, sister of the bride, and Harold Price. To this union were born two sons, James N. Curtis (1930) and Paul S. Curtis, Jr. (1904). James has three sons, Mark Newman, Ramon Lee, and Ray Allen; and Paul has two daughters, Paula Marie and Roxy Ann.

Charles Green, of Kansas City, told of Mr. Curtis' warm interest and his activities in the affairs of the Kansas City Division No. 31 of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf for so many years.

Harry Eib, an old friend and now superintendent of Swope Park Nurseries, was a foreman when Mr. Curtis was a clerk under his father in the Union Pacific freight office. After the

death of Paul's father and when the depression struck hard, Mr. Eib went to work for the nurseries, and Paul went to work for him until his retirement after 16 years. Mr. Curtis is very proud of his certificate and the plaque received for his work in his department.

At the close of the program two big cakes were presented Mr. Curtis. One was a birthday cake, and the other was something special in the shape of a catcher's mitt. Mr. Curtis wouldn't let anyone cut the mitt cake and put wax over it to preserve it. He has been



One of the cakes prepared for the birthday of Mr. Curtis in the form of a catcher's mitt with a baseball in the pocket.

showing the cake to visitors at his home. About eighty people attended the party and reception. Mr. Curtis received many nice gifts, including a tidy sum of cash. An effort is being made to get Paul Curtis elected to the AAAD's Hall of Fame.

The Silent Worker

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Berkeley 4, California



QUESTIONS AND OPINIONS on *Parliamentary Procedure*

By Edwin M. Hazel

Qualified Parliamentarian
Member, the National Association of Parliamentarians,
and the Chicago Association of Parliamentarians

"Nobody grows old by merely a number of years; people grow old only by deserting their ideals. Years wrinkle the skin, but to give up enthusiasm wrinkles the soul. Worry, doubt, self-distrust, fear, and despair—these are the long, long years that bow the head and turn the growing spirit back to dust."—Anon.

Q. I always understood that if I am the chairman of a committee, I have full power to act on anything as I may see fit for the good of the association. But some friends said, "No," and others said, "Yes!" I am puzzled, so please clarify. Thank you.—Mrs. McB., a new SW subscriber.

A. Much misapprehension exists as to the rights of a committee chairman and his committee members when the assembly (association or organization) delegates **power** to a committee. It should be borne in mind that a committee has **no** authority except that which is already given to it by a **vote** of the assembly. In other words, the committee has **no** power to act on anything without a **vote** of the assembly, with the intention of reporting to said assembly afterwards! Therefore, without the consent or approval of the assembly, the committee **cannot** make decisions on **anything**—date, place, expenditure for a picnic, social or entertainment and cannot make purchases or even hire the services of a real estate man to find a location for a club or new clubhouse and, also, cannot engage an attorney, doctor, or the like. Any unauthorized action of a committee is not binding upon the assembly, and if the assembly chooses to refuse ratification it may do so. Any action denied **ratification** by the assembly remains the action of the committee alone which performs it, and not of the assembly. Hence, it is necessary for the committee to consult the association in meeting assembled **before** performing any certain action and state the amount to be spent before it (the committee) can proceed to do its specific assignment. Otherwise, the association can reject the committee's report on technicalities and can then place full responsibility (for proceeding without the **vote** of the assembly) on the said committee.

Q. What does "ratification" mean?

A. Ratification means to confirm, validate, approve, or legalize some action which is either of questionable legality or was simply a preliminary step in the process of reaching a decision, i.e., (a) action when no quorum is present may be ratified later when a quorum is present; (b) action taken by an officer, a committee, or even a member may be ratified by the assembly; (c) a national organization may adopt an amendment to its constitution subject to a referendum (ratification) by locals unless specified otherwise in the bylaws; (d) a president may make an appointment subject to the approval (ratification) of the board. Many authors, believing it is **unconstitutional** to confirm action previously taken or taken between regular meetings, omit this subject from their parliamentary law books. However, the opinion of this writer is as follows: If absolutely necessary, the assembly may ratify any action that was taken in **emergency cases only**.

Q. Last month there was a tie vote for one office, and we had to vote again. In the meantime five members appeared who had not voted before. Was it legal for them to vote on the second ballot?

A. Yes.

Q. We have been confused over the terms, "Mr. President," "Mr. Vice President," "Madame President," "Madame Vice President," "Mr. Chairman," "Mr. Co-Chairman," and "Chairlady" or "Chairwoman." Please clarify. Thank you.—Mrs. M.

A. An elected president is addressed as "Mr. President." If such is a woman, she is addressed as "Madame President." A presiding officer without official title is addressed as "Mr. Chairman" or "Madame Chairman." An elected vice president, when presiding, is addressed as "Mr. President," **not** "Mr. Vice President," and "Madame President," **not** "Madame Vice President." "Mr. Co-Chairman," "Chairwoman," "Chairlady," or "Presidentess" are **not** accepted terms in parliamentary law.

"THE RULE OF THREE—

Three things to govern—
Temper, tongue and conduct.
Three things to cultivate—
Courage, affection and gentleness.
Three things to commend—
Thrift, industry and promptness.
Three things to despise—
Cruelty, arrogance, ingratitude.
Three things to wish for—
Health, contentment and friends.
Three things to admire—
Dignity, intellectual power, and gracefulness.
Three things to give—
Alms to the needy,
Comfort to the sad,
Appreciation to the worthy."

THE EDITOR SPEAKS

When you write letters here,
Or a report, I'd like to plead
That you will either have them typed
Or make them plain enough for me to read.

Remember, I can't read your mind,
And to know what you desire to say;
I have to guess at what you mean,
That's why so many Editors' hair has turned gray.

I have to ponder, Is this a 'g' or is it a 'y'?

It makes a difference, you know—
Since if I make a sad mistake
On me falls the sudden blow.

So please take pity on my plight
And make your letters clear and plain;
So that I can always print things right
And not go 'round' with a dizzy brain.

It you accede to my request
You may not reach the 'Hall of Fame',
But of one thing I am assured
"Ye Editor" will always bless your name!

—The National Parliamentarian

True or False

Read the correct answers on page 30.

T F 1. A chairman of the committee may communicate with committee members by mail, telegraph, telephone, or individually if a committee meeting cannot be held.

T F 2. A board of directors controls a convention.

T F 3. A parliamentarian should serve on a committee or be a member of the board.

T F 4. An organization (club) has the right to expel a member who refuses to testify in case of discipline.

T F 5. A member has the right, without consent of the assembly, to cite another member to appear before the assembly and answer to charges.

T F 6. A candidate has a right to vote for himself.

T F 7. A ballot vote in an election may be reconsidered.

T F 8. The chair may close nominations himself.

T F 9. The president is ex-officio a member of all committees.

T F 10. A member may move that a question (motion) be approved without debate.



GERALDINE FAIL

Swinging round the nation



HARRIETT B. VOTAW

THE NEWS EDITOR IS MRS. GERALDINE FAIL, 344 JANICE ST., NORTH LONG BEACH 5, CALIFORNIA.
ASSISTANT NEWS EDITOR: MRS. HARRIETT B. VOTAW, 2778 SOUTH XAVIER ST., DENVER 19, COLO.

CORRESPONDENTS SHOULD SEND THEIR NEWS TO THE ASSISTANT NEWS EDITOR SERVING THEIR STATES. INFORMATION ABOUT BIRTHS, DEATHS, MARRIAGES, AND ENGAGEMENTS SHOULD BE MAILED TO THE EDITOR.

DEADLINE FOR NEWS IS THE
10TH OF EACH MONTH

CALIFORNIA . . .

Maud Skropeta entered St. Vincent's Hospital in Lynwood January 30 to have her tonsils removed. Now at home in Alhambra, Maud is so miserable that even the gifts and get well cards cannot cheer her up. However, it will pass! She and Angelo are busily preparing for another visit to New Orleans and then on to Atlanta where they'll take in the AAAD Nationals.

Miss Agnes Carr and Mrs. John Houser of Illinois spent an enjoyable week in Los Angeles the end of December as house guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Putman. They came out by plane especially to take in the Tournament of Roses Parade in Pasadena on New Year's Day. Miss Carr is a teacher at the Illinois School, and Mrs. Houser is also a domestic worker at the school. Returning home to Jacksonville, they found the temperature seven degrees below zero, and how, oh how, they wished they had stayed in California!

That ring on the third finger, left hand, of Edna "Foggie" Laird tells us that she has finally succumbed to the entreaties of that nice guy, Gilbert Evans, who has been squiring her around town for months and months. Asked when the wedding bells will ring, Foggie and Gilbert say it will be sometime in early summer. Meanwhile young David is delighted at the prospect of a stepfather and is very fond of Gilbert.

Lynton and Bonnie Rider, who celebrated their first year of wedded bliss on January 25, announce with pride and happiness that they will be parents sometime during July. They moved into their new home a few days before Christmas and have been very busy since then fixing the place up. Bonnie will take a leave of absence from her job at the Long Beach branch of the Robertshaw-Fulton Controls Co. the first of April and does not contemplate returning to work for at least a year.

From northern California comes word that pretty and popular Bernadette Gallagher and handsome

young George Attlewood were married December 27 at St. Brendan's Church in New Haven, Connecticut. Everyone wishes the young people all happiness.

A baby shower was held for Mrs. Roger Munoz in early December at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Julian Singleton in Berkeley. Mrs. Munoz received many beautiful and useful gifts for the expected baby, and the ladies present had a lovely time, thanks to the efforts of those responsible for the party: Mesdames Marilyn McCallon, Mary Burgos, Armida Hill, Bernice Singleton, and Alice Amann and Miss Janet Dowling.

The following item appeared in the January issue of the California News published at the Berkeley School:

One of the most highly respected deaf men of this locality has departed from our midst—Joseph Beck. He passed away on January 6 at the age of 87 after several years of being unable to move around. His departure left a host of friends who mourn the loss. He outlived his wife and children. Services were held on Friday, January 9, at Truman's Chapel in Oakland with Rev. Theo De Laney officiating. Mr. Beck had been a member of the Lutheran Church for the Deaf and of the Berkeley-Oakland Division No. 79 of the NFSD. For twenty years he held the office of treasurer of the Division and attained the second highest rank of 30th degree in that Society. Mr. Beck was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, December 19, 1871, and attended the Berkeley School from 1890 to 1893. He may have been the oldest alumni at the time of his passing. But it is certain that he was one of the most successful in that he lived a long life of usefulness to the community and of service to the deaf in many capacities.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen Mays of nearby Norwalk have moved down to Tempe, Arizona, and Mrs. Mays proudly announces the birth of a granddaughter, Diana Lea, who arrived at the home December 24. Congratulations to the happy parents and the happy grandma and grandpa.

Friends from all over the southland converged on Marvin and Mary Ellen Thompson down in El Cajon Saturday afternoon, January 31, to surprise them with a housewarming party at their lovely home on Valley Village Drive. Around 100 guests were present including Mr. and Mrs. Estes of Los Angeles and the Art Krugers of Beverly Hills. Mr. and Mrs. William Wherry, longtime friends, came from faraway Phoenix to attend the festivities. The Thompsons received a large gift of cash with which they hope to purchase a new dinette. Planning the party, with Bonnie Gough at the helm

were Anna Fahr and Loel Schreiber of Los Angeles, Geraldine Fail of Long Beach, Ivo Johnson of El Cajon, Florence Petek of National City, and Florine Lloyd of San Diego.

Jerry Fail spent two days with the Marvin Thompsons in El Cajon at which time she engaged in quite a confab with Marvin and Mr. Clyde Houze, chairman and vice chairman respectively of the 1960 California Association of the Deaf convention which will take place in San Diego. Every hotel in San Diego seems to be after Marvin; they all want to be convention headquarters, and Marvin showed Jerry quite a pile of letters, one of which came from the swanky hotel down at Rosarita Beach. Rosarita is some 18 miles south of Tia Juana in Baja, California, and has been much in the headlines of late, what with all those American citizens being jailed in Tia Juana for gambling at the Rosarita Casino. And Jerry, of course, opined that the 1960 CAD convention oughta be held down there. Marvin, however, declined the suggestion with quiet dignity! (He would... but still it was a swell idea.)

The January 31st Opening Night, initial event sponsored by the new Garden Grove Chapter of the California Association of the Deaf, was very well attended according to word just received from Robert Matthews, president of the newly-formed chapter. Residents of Long Beach and the surrounding area gathered Friday evening, January 30, and formed the Long Beach Chapter of the CAD with Frank Luna as president and Marcus Tibbetts as vice president. CAD Prexy Herb Schreiber spoke to the Garden Grove Chapter and presented Mr. Matthews with a charter in the absence of Emmette Simpson who is still vacationing in Hawaii and his helper, Geraldine Fail, who had gone north to San Leandro to visit her son. More news of the CAD is that a meeting will be held at the Herb Schreiber home February 15, at which time plans will be made for a gigantic rally to be held in Los Angeles during the month of May.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jess Negrate, of Visalia, on January 9: a daughter, Dilah Ann, 7 lb. 4 oz. The proud grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. Clay Duncan, of Visalia.

Just as we completed this month's column, a letter came from Billie Boog of Las Vegas, Nevada, in which he chided us for neglecting to tell of the formation of the new Vegas Club for the Deaf in that city. We apologize even though this is the first time we have heard the news. We are happily surprised that there are so many deaf people living over in Las Vegas, and Billie tells us that theirs is the only deaf club in the whole state of Nevada. Officers are: Billie Boog, president; Eugene Sullivan, vice president; Dortha Sue Scott, secretary; Camille Sullivan, treasurer; Keith McCloud, chaplain; and Francas Bosshardt, committee chairman. The club meets just once a month, usually at the home of one of the club's officers, and they hope to locate a hall of their own before long. Address is: Vegas Club for the Deaf. Box 1925, Las Vegas, Nevada.

COLORADO . . .

Anton J. Axtman, of Denver, passed away in his sleep February 11, 1959, at the age of 54. Mr. Axtman had suffered a heart attack last November and had been in ill health since. Surviving are his wife, Leona; sons David and Stanley, and one grandson, all of Denver; two brothers or Devil's Lake, North Dakota; and one brother of Wisconsin. Mr. Axtman was a graduate of the North Dakota School for the Deaf and attended Gallaudet College. The Axtman family had lived in Seattle, Washington, before moving to Denver, where he was a self-employed painter-contractor. Funeral services were held at St. Joseph Catholic Church with Rev. Joseph P. Meunier, moderator for the deaf of Denver, officiating. Burial was in Fairmont Cemetery. Mr. Axtman's two brothers and their wives, of Devil's Lake, and the wife of the other brother attended the funeral services. Our sympathy goes to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Elizabeth Lessley became a great-grandmother again on November 18 when a daughter was born to her grandson and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Erickson. Mrs. Lessley had a reason to be very proud since the baby, Elizabeth Ann, was named after her. Paul is a pitcher on one of the farm teams of the New York Yankees and is home for the winter. He will report to Florida in March.

The Don Warnicks did go to California on their Christmas vacation. They stopped at Hayward, California, to visit the Paul Barneses, and in Los Angeles they stayed with Don's father. A visit was paid to the Kenneth Hites, former Denverites.

Mrs. Helen Cummings, of Denver,

passed away on December 28 and was buried in St. Paul. Mrs. Cummings had been in ill health for some time.

Mrs. Emma Seely of Denver underwent another operation, this time on her eye, on January 19, and we hope it will be as successful as her first operation. Mrs. Iona Simpson was ill with "strep throat" in January; Mrs. James Alford had a bout with the flu; and Mrs. James Tusky had a fall while bowling in her Monday night league and as a result fractured her wrist. She is now wearing a cast on her left arm.

Richard E. Fraser I underwent an operation on January 28 and is now at home on the road to recovery. Elmo Kemp underwent another eye operation recently, the first one being unsuccessful. He is now at home.

All Souls Guild of Denver sponsored a dinnerware party at its January social on January 23. Mrs. Alta Bollig, sister of Herb Votaw, was the demonstrator, and she reported sales were good, giving the Guild a nice profit for its treasury. Irene Dibble and Eva Fraser were co-chairmen of the affair. Harriett Votaw interpreted for the deaf, Mrs. Bollig being her sister-in-law and easy to understand.

Joe English, of Pueblo, underwent an operation for appendicitis at St. Mary-Corwin Hospital recently. His friends wish him a speedy recovery.

Kathleen Potestio, of Avondale, is taking a typing course at the Midwest Business College in Pueblo. She stays with her aunt and family not so far from the Highberger residence while she attends school.

Mrs. O. A. Highberger completed a fall semester course in typing at Pueblo Junior College in December, having attended night classes in an adult education program. Vernon Herzberger, retired employee of the Colorado School, became a proud grandfather again when a baby boy was born to his son Emmanuel and wife on December 4. The couple has a daughter, three years old. Vernon has made his home with his aged mother in Pueblo since his retirement.

Sally Acosta, of Colorado Springs, spent the Christmas week with her family in Pueblo and the New Year's week with her schoolmate, Gwendolyn Ayers, and her family in Bedrock, Colorado. She was a bridesmaid at the wedding of Gwendolyn and Leo Bushy, of Minnesota, on December 28 in the bride's family home. Gwendolyn and Leo went on their honeymoon trip through four western states before returning to Minnesota where they are making their home. Congratulations to the newlyweds.

Mrs. Helen Bruce, of Colorado Springs, spent Christmas with her daughter and family in Alma, Colorado, and the New Year's holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Dietz and their children in Ordway, Colorado.

Norlyn Nordstrom, of Colorado Springs, attended the Cotton Bowl game in Dallas on New Year's Day. There he saw his favorite team, the Air Force Academy Falcons, play favored TCU to a tie. He then flew on to Miami, Florida, to visit relatives for a few weeks.

Donald Henbest, a Colorado alumnus,

passed away in a Colorado Springs hospital December 15 after a long illness. Rev. C. R. Bailey, Lutheran missionary to the deaf, officiated at the funeral. Mr. Henbest was buried in Evergreen Cemetery. He had no known relatives. At one time he served as a special deputy sheriff in El Paso County (Colorado).

Everett Owens and his family spent Christmas holidays visiting his family in Pueblo and then his grandmother in Rye, Colorado. On December 27 Everett went along with Scoutmaster George Culbertson and Assistant Scoutmaster Floyd Rogers to Florissant to try out the bobsled which the Boy Scouts made.

Dee Haptonstall and Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Haptonstall (nee Patty Ball), all of Colorado Springs, spent the Christmas holidays visiting the Haptonstall's parents in Wyoming.

Fred Gustafsen and George Culbertson were surprised to meet their old classmate Hubert Parmenter during a basketball game between the Colorado deaf boys and the Manitou Springs High School team in the school gym on January 21 while the later spent the week in Colorado Springs. Hubert was called from his home in Dallas when his mother underwent a serious operation in Glockner-Penrose Hospital. Upon his arrival, he found his mother recovering very satisfactorily.

Mr. and Mrs. Juliet Hunt, of San Jose, California, professional deaf magicians in religion, were in Colorado Springs, giving performances at the Evangelical Temple on December 14 and at the Knob Hill Assembly of God on December 21. They also spent several weeks in Denver before starting out for Florida after the Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorenz Downey, of Pueblo, had a short visit from her parents, the Jorgensens, of Utah and formerly of Grand Junction.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Highberger, of Pueblo, spent Christmas Day with her parents at Elbert, 90 miles northeast of Colorado Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Crosby and five children, of Garden City, Kansas, drove to Pueblo to visit her father and relatives at Salt Creek for the Christmas holidays. They called on Mr. and Mrs. Albert Highberger, Mr. and Mrs. Carlos Perricone and a few others in Pueblo and also on Mr. and Mrs. Joe Cacciatore, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Works, Mr. and Mrs. William Henry, and others in Colorado Springs. They also visited the Colorado School where Mrs. Crosby, nee Mary Romero, was once a student.

Herman Butler, of Colorado Springs, attended the softball banquet of the Silent Athletic Club of Denver on January 10. This banquet was to honor the softball players. After dinner there were several speeches given by the various officers and players of the SAC and by Herman Butler. The proceeds of the banquet went to the club's basketball fund.

News for this month was contributed by Fred Gustafson and Herman Butler, of Colorado Springs; Mrs. D. A. Highberger, Jr., of Pueblo; and the Assistant News Editor of Denver.

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IOWA . . .

Mrs. Ross Koons, Des Moines, is again able to be up and about after having been under the doctor's care and confined to her home for nearly a month, suffering a severe cold and complications.

Floyd Dowell, a 15-year employee of Henry Field Seed and Nursery Company, Shenandoah, has worked up to a good position and can handle any job assigned to him. Whenever he and Mrs. Dowell can get away, they attend the social gatherings in Omaha and in Council Bluffs. Mrs. Flora Weese, of Clarinda, and a product of the Missouri School, frequently accompanies them on these trips.

The Des Moines Silent Club Basketball team easily defeated the Minneapolis-St. Paul team in Mason City on Saturday, January 31. Marvin Tuttle was the star for the winning team, with Orville Wood leading with points for the Minneapolis team. The two teams will be competing later in the season in the Mid-West Tourney to be held in the Twin Cities.

At 78, A. A. Slikkerveer, of Shenandoah, is active at his barbering trade and enjoying it. His shop is in his own home. Along with his wife, he took a three-week vacation trip to visit their daughter in Sacramento, California. She took them sightseeing at all the interesting places in the Los Angeles area, as well as to San Diego and down into Old Mexico.

The Charles Herbolds are sporting a handsome black '58 Chevy. Without doubt, daughter Charlotte, who will graduate in June from North High in Des Moines, will be doing much of the driving.

Miss Alice Steinfeldt of Eldora passed away January 15 at the Ellsworth Hospital in Iowa Falls. She had suffered a heart ailment for several years. Funeral services were held at St. Paul's Lutheran Church on January 17, with burial in the Eldora cemetery. Survivors include two sisters and three brothers.

Ernest and Fern Langenberg of Des Moines were thrilled and filled with pride late in January when they received a long distance call from Berkeley, California, from son Donald who is a professor at the University of California. He had just received his Ph.D. in physics. Donald and his wife have two children, and the fond grandparents only wish they were nearer each other.

Seborn Bronnenberg is recuperating at his home in Des Moines following surgery for hernia. We wish him a speedy recovery so that he and his wife can soon be out driving in their new '59 Ford.

Gerald and Dennis Froehle of Des Moines were saddened by the tragic sudden death of their youngest brother Dick in a head-on collision in Rockford, Illinois, on January 12. Dennis and wife, Patricia (Iliff) and Gerald attended the funeral there January 15. Dick, only 23 and one of twins, leaves his wife and 10-month-old daughter besides his immediate family. Condolences to the bereaved family.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Chandler and family visited with relatives and

friends in and near Des Moines the weekend of January 31. They make their home on a farm near Ladora.

Sam Roberts has settled down in Farragut, Iowa, where he was born and grew up. He is retired and enjoying a life of leisure among his relatives and friends there.

Former ISD students will recall what an ardent hunter and trapper Roy Barron was while he was a student. For a long time he has been raising mink on his mink farm and now has about 360 breeding mink, including a few pure white ones. Recently he shipped more than 500 pelts to a company at Hudson Bay, New York. Big Roy and his wife, the former Nettie Paulus, are both employed at the Iowa School. Son Jackie, who graduated from there, is a linotype operator at Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

Albert Hjortshoj, who was hospitalized for some time in January because of a lung infection, will close his bindery shop temporarily on advice of his physician and take things easy. He and his wife, nee Donna Peterson, with their two daughters live in Atlantic where they own and operate a well-known book bindery. They are about to move into a spacious new home which was recently completed in that city.

Donald and Betty Hundley and their two youngsters are nicely settled in Marshalltown where Donald is employed at the Times-Republican.

The Des Moines deaf people welcome a newcomer, Mrs. Jessie Beardsley Johnson, a South Dakota School graduate and '09 graduate of Gallaudet College. She is making her home with her daughter in Urbandale. Her son-in-law was appointed superintendent of the Urbandale High School last fall. Mrs. Beardsley and Walter Poshusta were Gallaudet classmates, and each has a daughter who was a normal student there.

We are happy to report that Mrs. Harold Kinkade of Waterloo was able to return to her home January 2 after being confined to Allen Memorial Hospital for more than a month. She is much improved after surgery and treatment, and we know how happy her family is to have her with them again.

KANSAS . . .

Miss Carolyn Kay Brown and John Michael Peddicord said single ring vows at a nuptial mass at eleven o'clock in St. Mary's Cathedral Church on December 27, 1958. Mrs. Peddicord is the oldest daughter of Mrs. James Brown. The young couple are making their home at Atchinson, Kansas.

Among Kansas' undefeated and untied 11-man football teams last season was the team from our state school for the deaf at Olathe. The season record of the team was seven straight wins and no losses with a scoring record of 236-27. Hats off to the boys, their coaches, Charles Bilger and Stanley Ferguson, and the school superintendent, Dr. S. R. Roth.

A party of Wichita Desoms attended an open house of the new home of the Wichita Lodge No. 99 on 13th and Fairview January 1. They enjoyed

light refreshments.

Mrs. Madeline Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Pugh, Wichita, was installed as grand noble of Queen City Rebekah Lodge 521 January 1. It is indeed a honor for her as she has been so faithful in her lodge work.

Dalton Fuller, Wichita, became a great-grandfather for the sixth time on January 9. His great-granddaughter, Teresa Kay Nicholas, was born to his granddaughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Nicholas.

Callers at the WAD hall on January 10 were Mr. and Mrs. Jackie Hightower, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hamilton, all of Tulsa, Okla., and Stanley Whitaker, Great Bend. Mr. Whitaker had come to Wichita after his visit with Max Gardinier at Salina. Mr. Whitaker had been in California four years and returned to Kansas last March. He is thinking of going back to California.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnson, Wichita, were at the wedding of her niece, Beverly Wells, and Robert Aylward at Wichita January 17.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Srack, Wichita, accompanied Otis Koehn to Tulsa where the Tulsa bowlers hosted the Tri-Cities annual singles events bowling tourney. Mr. and Mrs. Billy Basham and Wyatt and Wyatt Weaver, also of Wichita, were at the tourney. The men bowled, and Mr. Koehn placed third. The Tri-Cities are Tulsa, Wichita, and Olathe. The Olathe boys did not show up. The only team at the tourney was Troy Hill of Dallas. The Tri-Cities take turns in hosting the event, but it is open to all bowlers.

The Wichita bowlers are hosting the Southwest Deaf Bowling Tourney in April. You may hear from them any day now.

Doris Heil, Wichita, may be the first deaf Kansan to possess a 1959 car. She is driving a Plymouth Fury, and it is a beauty.

Carol Hornbaker, Della Miller, and Deanne Dillon, all of Wichita, and Emily Jo Mooberry, Goddard, left by train for Council Bluffs, Iowa, January 23 to see the basketball game between that city's team and the Kansas City Club of the Deaf team at the Iowa School gym on the 24th. The Iowa team won the game easily as the KC team had only five men available for the game. They had fun on the trip and got back early in the morning of the 25th.

Rev. N. Robert Gill of the Wichita Riverside Christian Church in Wichita was elected one of the directors of the Goodwill Industries of Wichita, a part of a national organization. The organization furnishes jobs, training, and guidance to handicapped persons. Since he works with the deaf group of the church, we believe he has the responsibility of securing jobs for the deaf people in the Wichita area and probably over the state.

James Henry Webber, living in the Olathe area, was killed in front of his home by a car driven by a Leavenworth man on January 24. Mr. Webber, aged 66, was said to have been deaf from birth. Do any of you recall him?

Wilbur Ruge, Wichita, saw the play-off game between the KC team and the St. Louis team in Kansas City on January 24. St. Louis won the right

to represent the Midwest Athletic Association of the Deaf at the AAAD Tournament in St. Paul, Minnesota, in April. Mr. Ruge is president of the Midwest Association.

Miss Josephine Washington, 82, a teacher for many years at the Kansas School for the Deaf, died January 26 at the Olathe Community Hospital. She had been ill a year. She was direct descendant of Lawrence Washington, brother of George Washington, and was born in Missouri. Before she taught in Kansas School, she taught in schools for the deaf in Morganton, North Carolina, Jacksonville, Illinois,

Sulphur, Oklahoma, and in North Dakota. She did private tutoring in Texas and New Mexico. She taught in the Kansas School for 28 years before retiring in 1952. Many of you Kansas people who were taught by her during the 28 years do remember how simple a life she led and how she loved to work in the garden with the flowers. Her only survivor is her sister, Sarah. We are sorry to learn of her death.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Ruge, Mrs. Fern Foltz, and Willa Field, all of Wichita, enjoyed the basketball game between the Oklaoma and the Texas teams at the Oklahoma School gym

at Sulphur, Oklahoma, on January 31.

In the near future we hope to complete the plans for the golden anniversary of the Kansas Association of the Deaf. Look for announcements in *THE SILENT WORKER* and the *Kansas Star*. We will be looking for you at the convention.

MISSOURI . . .

During December Paul Curtis, Jr., had a blackout while driving to Springfield, Missouri, and found his car in a ditch and himself out of the car. He was hospitalized for three days with a sprained back. His car was junked, and Paul is now looking for another one.

Mrs. Larry Levy (nee Annie Krpan) of Los Angeles came on the Santa Fe to Kansas City to spend a month's vacation with her brother and family, the Bob Krpans, at their home in Liberty, Missouri. Georgetta Graybill took Annie to St. Louis on December 12 to visit the James Alsips and Mrs. Violet Corbin over the weekend.

Shirley Hanrahan and Pat Graybill came home from Gallaudet College for their two-week vacation. Pat visited her parents in Shawnee, Kansas; Shirley stayed with her sister and family, the Thaine Ayers, in Olathe, Kansas. Both Pat and Shirley got a nice rest at home and went back to college ready for another semester.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Osterman and son flew to Kansas City from Los Angeles on December 21. Paul stayed one week and then returned home to his job. Mrs. Osterman, nee Mildred Mullen, and their son intended to stay for three weeks, but illness forced them to stay another week before the doctor would let the boy travel back to Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Dreiling (nee Jeanne Barnes) of San Jose, California, and their three children came to Kansas City to visit friends and relatives for their two-week Christmas vacation. Bad luck was with them all the time; first they had car trouble on the way to KC; then the youngest son was stricken with scarlet fever; finally the other two children contacted strep throat. We didn't see the Dreilings more than once. Richard had to return to work on January 5 and came back to pick up Jeanne and the children on January 23.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Stack of Baton Rouge, Louisiana, were called to Kansas City on December 26 by the illness of Mrs. Stack's father. He passed away the next day. Our sympathy goes to them. This was the first visit to Kansas City for Luther and Laverne for several years, and their many friends were glad to see them.

Georgetta Graybill was hostess recently to some visitors from California at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Reilly. The honored ones were Mr. and Mrs. Paul Osterman, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Dreiling, and Mr. and Mrs. Larry Levy. Mr. and Mrs. Reilly and Mr. and Mrs. Don Hyde assisted Georgetta in arranging a buffet supper and games.

On December 28 Mrs. Bob Morris took her daughter Rose, Mrs. Larry Levy, and Mrs. Bob Krpan and her son Mike, in her car to Fulton, Missouri, to return the two children to school,

Stalling Along...

By Stahl Butler

Executive Director, Michigan Association for Better Hearing



The longer I live, the more I realize that our people are getting smarter all the time and becoming more capable of meeting the needs of the world.

The education and social work aspects of our culture are marching forward at a rapid rate. I would like to see the deaf marching in the front rank; I would not be too unhappy to see the deaf following a little way behind; I would be most unhappy to see the deaf so far behind that they could not see the leaders.

The *Kansas Star* was kind enough to ask me to write another guest editorial. I hope to be able to steal enough time to do it soon. In the meantime ideas and convictions are boiling up within me because of the frustration of non-expression. Hold your hat! Here comes the guest editorial. Be prepared.

We know of three Michigan people who have taken the language of signs course at Gallaudet College, and now a fourth is going. There may be more, but anyway we are proud of this record because this instruction means so much to deaf people who may come in contact with these key people.

At far as we know, John L. Briggs, of the Kalamazoo office of the Division of Vocational Rehabilitation, was the first to go. Next was Alexander W. Potters, of the Michigan Employment Security Commission. I learned of the third to go through the mother of a deaf boy who stated that the trade school at Pine Lake had postponed her boy's registration until the school's staff member returned from Gallaudet with his knowledge of signs. The

fourth is Mrs. Patricia Bachman who is beginning a program of rehabilitation among the deaf patients at Lapeer Home and Training School. You may see Mrs. Bachman at Gallaudet; she may be there when you read this.

We should ask our friend, Dick Phillips, the man who teaches the class, if more than three have enrolled in the class from Michigan. Perhaps Gallaudet could make available a report of how the states are taking advantage of this training.

I have reminded myself to report on a case mentioned months or years ago. There was the boy who begged Vocational Rehabilitation to provide him with certain vocational training. He was refused because his bad work record would not justify the expenditure of public funds. Then, when it was apparent that the individual was going to crack up emotionally, Vocational Rehabilitation took a second look and, in desperation, decided that perhaps instruction in a favorite trade would head off a nervous breakdown. It did. I saw the boy several times during training, and he was happy. He stayed on the course longer than the hearing fellows, but he made good progress. Following the end of the course, he was placed on a job for which he had taken the training. He worked a week or two and then quit, saying that he didn't like the work. But he immediately got another job outside the area of his special training on which he has been satisfactorily and happily employed ever since. You tell me what happened, and provide a gold star for Vocational Rehabilitation!

and the car skidded on ice and overturned. Mrs. Krpan received a cut on her forehead, and all got bruises but no broken bones. The car was a total loss. On December 30 Mrs. Krpan took Mike to the Missouri School and



The Father Was Sued

Charles Ward was a man with normal hearing. He had a son named Dale who was deaf. When Dale became 16 years old, the first thing he did was to take out a driver's license and start driving his father's car around the city.

After he had been driving a few months, he was involved in an automobile accident. This accident was partly Dale's fault, and after the accident happened the father was afraid to let the boy keep on driving. But Dale promised his father that he would drive very carefully, and so the father finally decided to let him go on driving the family car.

During the next three years Dale did a lot of driving, and he never had any trouble. Then one day he picked up two of his girl friends and took them for a drive. They were driving along at about 40 miles an hour when Dale somehow lost control of the car. The car swerved across the street, went up the curb and over the sidewalk, and smashed into a woman named Hazel Koors who happened to be standing there.

This woman was badly hurt, and she sued Dale. There was no question that Dale was responsible for the accident, but of course he was just a young fellow and had no money to pay a court judgment. There was no insurance, and so there would be no way at all for the woman to collect any money from Dale.

The woman knew this, and so she decided to sue not only Dale but also his father. (The father owned his own home, and he had other property that could be taken to pay a court judgment. But, in order for the woman to sue the father, she had to prove that the father had been negligent in some way.

The woman went into court and argued as follows: "Dale is a deaf boy. His father knew that, and yet he let the boy drive. It was wrong for the

visited with friends in Fulton for a short time. Mr. and Mrs. Bob Morris didn't return Rose to school until January 11 in their new 1957 Chevy which replaced the 1954 one which was junked.

The Legal Column

By Lowell J. Myers

Attorney at Law

father to allow a deaf boy to drive the family car. The father was guilty of negligence when he did that, and so I should be allowed to sue the father as well as the son."

Dale's father argued: "It's true that Dale is deaf, and it's true that I allowed him to drive the family car, but that doesn't make me negligent. Dale was always a good driver in spite of his deafness. I had no reason to expect that he would have an accident. Therefore, this woman can sue Dale, but she can't sue me."

This problem was taken to the court of appeals of the state of Ohio. The court considered all of the arguments and decided that the father was not liable for the damage done by his son. The court pointed out that parents usually are not liable for the damage that is done by their children unless the parents themselves have been negligent in some way. In this case, if Dale had had a bad accident record and the father continued to let him drive, then the father might have been negligent and liable for any damage that was done by the son. But Dale had only one accident in the past three years. This was not a bad record.

The fact that Dale was deaf was immaterial because his deafness did not cause the accident, and deaf people are not necessarily bad drivers.

The court of appeals held that Dale's father had not been negligent in letting Dale drive the family car; and so, although the injured woman could sue Dale, she had no right to sue the father.

For the full story of this case see Volume 33 of the Northeastern Reporter, 2nd Series, page 669.

No one ever found out exactly why Dale lost control of the car, but I suspect that he probably had his mind on the girls in the front seat more that he did on the road. There is only one thing that is more distracting to a man than a woman—and that is **two** women!

Mrs. Larry Levy, of Los Angeles, was the honorary chairman of the New Year's party at the Kansas City Club of the Deaf with about 110 people attending. Annie helped make a nice profit. Thanks, Annie!

Election of officers of the Kansas City Club for the Deaf took place on December 14. Results: Harold Hankins, president; August Weber, Jr., vice president; and Rufus Perkins, treasurer. Old-timer Georgetta Graybill was re-elected to her sixth term as secretary. Best wishes to the young men!

On January 15 Norman Steele drove to Fulton to visit the Missouri School and came back reporting the old school was ready to collapse any time as the west side had moved 12 inches out. The new school was under construction and was scheduled to be completed by February 1.

MONTANA . . .

Reno Wolf recently spent more than two weeks in Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, visiting his fiancée, Doreen Fieck. He announces their long awaited wedding date will be Saturday, March 7.

The deaf people in Great Falls are "bowling mad." They have organized an ABC-affiliated mixed league called the White Collars. The names of teams and their captains are: Lavenders, Rozell; Rainbows, V. Hippe; Greens, M. Garretson; Blues, E. Czernicki; Silvers, F. McDowell; Golds, V. Lyon; Blacks, N. Shular; and Aquas, A. Balogi. They bowl every Wednesday in Murph's Bowling Center. The Mixers—another deaf team playing in a local printing league—have been improving lately. They recently broke the record for high team game, scoring 1,035. The previous record was 1,034, just one pin under. This team sports red bowling shirts with "Club of the Deaf—Great Falls" on the backs. Vernon Hippe and Reno Wolf are members of the Sub-Major League. A recent highlight in that league was when Vernon Hippe rolled 618 pins in three games, scoring 195, 234, and 189.

Megan, daughter of Floyd and Vi McDowell was released from Columbus Hospital after ten days. She had a telescoped large intestine, and major surgery was needed to correct it. She is recovering very rapidly.

A surprise kitchen shower was given for Darlene (Ostrum) Lamping at the home of Mrs. Art Miller. At a double-ring ceremony in Trinity Lutheran Church in Billings, Darlene Ostrum became the bride of Ronald Lamping of Helena on November 16. The Rev. Hauptman officiated. Jean Anderson, Mrs. Art Miller, Jane Whitsell, Juanita Roup, Mr. and Mrs. Newton Shular, Reno Wolf, and Ray Kolander, all of Great Falls, attended the wedding in Billings.

We were all saddened to hear of the death of George E. Drinville, 57. Being in a despondent frame of mind, he took his own life last August 9 at Spokane.

December 25 was the silver wedding anniversary of Mr and Mrs Art Miller. They had a surprise potluck dinner at the Eides' home December 21. Almost every one in town attended to celebrate with them.

(Continued on Page 17)



Random Jottings

By Bernard Teitelbaum

4014 Saline Street
Pittsburgh 17, Pennsylvania

Lately we have been musing upon the derivation of signs, especially at the hands of our immature and oftentimes not too bright youth who habitually formulate their own for want of guidance.

And, what signs!

For instance, let us take the sign for division (in arithmetic).

In our own school days, we recall seeing the tip of a finger drawn across the mouth and the division sign completed by "dotting" the upper and lower lips.

Some months back we noticed a pupil raise a finger horizontally to the mouth and "dot" his nose and chin.

More recently a young man, animatedly discussing a problem with a fellow student, clinched a finger in his teeth and with the index finger of his free hand he dotted his nose and chin.

Still appropos of signs:

An adult long out of school once gave the writer a very interesting account of a method used in his primary school days to assign "name" signs to individuals (which are used in place of names by school children—and adults, too).

In the primary department of his school, "signs" were assigned each other by the kids, without apparent rhyme or reason but based upon concepts, if any, understood only by the kids themselves. By this sign the individual was known throughout his school days and even in after-school life.

As in the case in every residential school, each kid had a hook for his own towel and toothbrush.

In our acquaintance's time, hooks became associated with individuals. This association remained even after the original possessor was transferred to the department above.

The next kid assigned to the hook thus vacated inherited the sign associated with it, regardless of the appropriateness of the sign to the individual.

Appropriateness did not enter into the assignment. Possession of the hook

was the paramount element with the kids.

Incongruous and lasting name signs resulted.

And, what startling effects often result from some signs transplanted by association!

Back in Denver, Colorado, where slaughter houses existed, we had a sign for them. The front of the hand, forming a "B", struck to the corner of the forehead, denoted the stunning of the cattle before slaughter and referred to slaughter houses.

Soon after we started teaching some 30 odd years ago, a young boy asked permission to go to the "B" tapped on the corner of the forehead. We were actually startled and taken aback—wasn't that the sign for the slaughter house and what would the young boy be wanting there?

We insisted the boy give his request in English and were relieved to learn it was the school infirmary he wished to visit—a place of succor, not of slaughter.

Among the alumni, we traced the origin of the reference to the infirmary. The sign was that for a former nurse, a Miss Brown, who had served so long the infirmary had become indelibly associated with her. Upon her retirement, the infirmary continued to be (and is to this day) referred to as "B tapped on the corner of the forehead."

A more recent case of association came to our notice. In this case, the association was merely in the name.

The administrative principal of the Western Pennsylvania School for the Deaf is Mr. Christopher Smith. He sports a clipped moustache on his upper lip, and the children refer to him with a very apt sign—the tips of the thumb and forefinger, about an inch apart, passed rapidly down the upper lip two or three times directly under the nose.

In one of the classes is a fine young boy without even a trace of fuzz on his cheeks. He may not start shaving for five years yet, and he probably must wait another five years before a moustachio will bristle for him.

By chance, he is a "Smith." Unimaginative schoolmates found it more convenient to use Mr. Smith's moustachio sign in referring to him, rather than originate something more appropriate to the boy.

(There's no relationship between the two Smiths.)

Western Pennsylvanians will be interested in information contained in the July-August 1958 issue of ICDA (International Catholic Deaf Association) News that Angelica Zanin of Ebensburg, Pa., and a graduate of the Class of 1945, entered a convent May 30, 1956, and has taken the religious name of Sister Giustina in St. Mary of the Presentation Order, Spring Valley, Illinois.

SWinging . . .

(Continued from Page 16)

Mr. and Mrs. Bob R. Catron and Ricky and Douglas of Lewistown spent Thanksgiving Day at Mr. and Mrs. Victor Herbolds' home. The Herbolds had their two grandsons home for the weekend. Bob and Vicky came after the boys on Sunday, November 30.

Nola Jensen of Great Falls and Robert Remington of Yakima, Washington, were married December 21 in Great Falls. They are making their home in Yakima where he is now working for Bill Wyman Co. as a DeSoto and Plymouth mechanic.

Mrs. Helen Herbold is recovering from a recent major operation. She was living with Mr. and Mrs. Fulton Herbold and was hospitalized for a while. She is now at home in Hingham.

We were saddened on December 28 when Mrs. Elsie Orava passed away following a long illness. She was educated at the Montana School for the Deaf at Boulder, and she was a supervisor for a short time. She was employed by a dry cleaning firm before her serious illness. She was buried in Butte. Our sympathy goes to her husband, Frank Orava.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Garretson and their four girls spent their Christmas vacation at the Kaul's home. They took care of 1500 chickens on the farm while their in-laws, Mr. and Mrs. Kaull, were having their vacation in California.

Alex Balogi motored to Chicago and Pittsburgh last Christmas. He visited his girl friend, Colette Foley, in Chicago and spent Christmas Day at his home in Pittsburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd McDowell and family spent one week in Opheim during Christmas. Alan Barker motored to Big Fork and stayed there for one week. He visited with Robert Tabish in Missoula. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Le-

(Continued on Page 18)

With the Foreign Deaf

By PAUL LANGE

Alfred Thompson, deaf painter of London, is at present painting the English Royal Family and six other members of the family for the fortieth annual banquet of the Royal Air Force in April of this year



PAUL LANGE

The first clubhouse for the deaf of Leipzig, East Germany, was opened on October 4 by the vice president of the deaf association of the Soviet zone in the presence of deaf on Sportsmen's Street on George Circle. The home bears the name of an early teacher of the deaf, Samuel Heinicke. The Soviet government contributed the sum of 15,000 marks toward the erection of the building.

In the middle of August ground was broken for the erection of the extension of the special school for the deaf at Breiten. This is located on Marcus Avenue and contains the school for the deaf and speech impaired. It will be for eight classes and includes the vocational school, library, kitchen, laboratory, gymnasium, and offices. The cost of the building is estimated at 900,000 marks.

In the paper of the deaf of Israel, *De Mama*, President Vukotic of the World Federation of the Deaf tells an interesting story about Tito, the premier of Yugoslavia. He writes:

"I knew Tito personally when I was a boy. My family used to take me to a first-class coffee shop where I got quite well acquainted with a certain waiter. At the outbreak of World War II, I left Yugoslavia and was obliged to live in another country. In the papers I read that a new president had been elected in Yugoslavia. His name and picture reminded me of that waiter. When the biography of Tito was published I found that I had not erred. Perhaps Tito's acquaintance with me led him to do so much for the deaf."

The German calendar published by Ernst Barthe, the eminent deaf linguist of Hamburg, states that there are 11,000 deaf in Mexico, the greater number being uneducated.

On October 2, the police of Osnabruch, Austria, unexpectedly caught a young hearing man traveling as an

impostor of the deaf, selling picture cards. On arriving there he felt quite flush and asked two young toughs the location of an amusement place where he could have a good time. They led him to a dark street, beat him up, and robbed him. Very much aggrieved, he ran to a police station and reported them. They recognized him, however, and called places where he was wanted and had him sent to prison.

We also learn from *De Mama* that a large plot of ground adjacent to the Helen Keller Home for the Deaf in Israel has been purchased for an athletic field for the deaf of Israel.

The teachers of the deaf of Germany held a convention in Schleswig last spring. Dr. Otto Schmaehl was re-elected president, and the next meeting was set for Dortmund. It was also decided to aid the German deaf in preparing a program for the meeting of the World Federation of the Deaf at Wiesbaden next summer.

Since writing the above we have received the Christmas number of the *Deutsche Gehorlosen Zeitung* with an announcement by Max Hardtner, president of the German Association of the Deaf and chairman of the program committee of the World Federation. The Wiesbaden meeting is to open on Tuesday, August 18, with a meeting of the program committee at the Rhein-Main hall.

The Italian national association for the deaf, ENS, was organized in 1932 and legalized in 1942 by act of the Italian Parliament. The president, Victor Irealla, is deaf. The secretary, Dr. Cesare Margotto, is the son of deaf parents and familiar with the sign language. The ENS at present numbers 38,000 adult deaf members and has a representative in the government.

The ENS annually receives an appropriation of 375 million lira.

Mr. Norman Scarvie, vocational principal in the Iowa School for the Deaf, who acquired a command of German and Scandinavian languages before he became deaf, sent us the following translation of an interesting item taken from *De Doevas Blad*, a paper published by the deaf of Norway:

"At a meeting of Swiss deaf, automobile drivers stressed two points: That all deaf drivers be compelled to display safety plaques (a round plaque

with three black dots on a yellow background). That all deaf drivers should pledge abstinence from alcoholic liquors while driving because of the mounting accident rate on the highways."

SWinging . . .

(Continued from Page 17)

Mieux and their two girls spent the weekend in Stanley, North Dakota.

Emila Babak and Doreen Ficek, of Saskatoon, Canada, had a long vacation in Great Falls. They reported they had a grand time.

Bob Klessig, Karen Brown, Carol Gosso, and Jim Pedersen came home to Montana from Gallaudet College for Christmas.

There was a basketball game recently between Glendive Silent Club and Great Falls Club of the Deaf. The latter won the game. An Italian spaghetti supper was enjoyed afterward.

NEBRASKA . . .

A surprise food shower for a housewarming was given in honor of Ron and Dot Hunt on January 18 by their Lincoln friends with quite a number of Omaha persons contributing gifts also. Most of the guests were interested in seeing Ron's rabbits and guinea pigs for the first time since Delbert Meyer had been caring for them at his home for several months.

John Zadina, of Lincoln, died January 12 at the age of 84. He was a former member of the Lincoln Silent Club and of the Nebraska Association of the Deaf. He had celebrated his golden wedding anniversary about one year ago and is survived by his wife, China; sons, Simon and John, of Lincoln; daughters, Mrs. John Chapman and Mrs. Ann Ostran, of California, and Mrs. Margaret Hiller, of Bellwood; ten grandchildren; and one great-grandchild. Mr. Zadina was born in Bohemia, had lived in Lincoln for the last 36 years, and had worked as a maintenance man at the Nebraska State Fair Ground before his retirement. Our sincere sympathy is extended to his survivors.

Mary and Bill Sabin report having had a wonderful time in California and Phoenix, Arizona, on their two-week vacation taken just before Christmas. While in California they visited Bill's relatives and also the Harry Storks, Isaac Wittwers, and Mrs. Grace Nok, who was staying in a rest home at Long Beach. In Phoenix they visited Mrs. Ella Butterbaugh who was in a hospital at the time and her husband, Vernon, whom they found had gained 35 pounds. The Butterbaughs were planning to return to California as soon as they were able to go. Either as the result of the big change of climate or from so much activity, the Sabins came down with bad colds as soon as they got back to Nebraska. We don't know if they are blaming it on the California weather or Nebraska weather which hit sub zero at about that time.

An open house was held at the Bethlehem Lutheran Church for the Deaf in Omaha shortly before Christmas to honor Nick and Florence Peterson on their 25th wedding anniversary.

The staff and the student body of the Florida School for the Deaf and the Blind were saddened by the unexpected death of Eugene Hogle on July 25, 1958, in Akron, Ohio. Mr. Hogle and his wife were returning from a vacation to Canada and had stopped at Akron to visit a brother of Mrs. Hogle. Mr. Hogle, who was born in Omaha, September 13, 1891, and graduated from NSD in 1907 and Gallaudet in 1913, had taught at the Florida School for 44 years since September, 1914. He had served as teacher, dean of boys, and shop instructor until 1939, at which time he became superintendent of maintenance, which position he held until his death. He married a former pupil, Lily Holland, and is also survived by two daughters and four grandchildren.

Richard Reed, son of John and Ruth Reed, spent a rather abbreviated Christmas vacation in Lincoln since the Missouri School for the Deaf where he teaches was closed for only one week's vacation. While he was in Lincoln, he managed to visit a few friends, among them the John Burlews, Miss Emma Marshall, and the James Nelsons. The Missouri School is in the midst of a \$2,500,000 expansion job which delayed the opening of school until October 4, and they are trying to make up now for the time lost. The John Reeds, who visited the school grounds on their way home from a convention in Chicago last October, were very favorably impressed by the magnificent modern structures.

Berton and Irene Leavitt and their family spent a cold January 3 and 4 in Hebron where the temperature hit 14 below. On Sunday there was a family reunion at which four of Irene's sisters and their families showed up.

Lydia Wieseman spent more than three weeks, starting shortly before Christmas, visiting with her daughter Betty and family. Betty now lives in Colorado Springs, and Lydia certainly appreciated the view of the Garden of the Gods and the mountains from the front door. She managed to find time to visit such beauty spots as the Seven Falls, Cave of the Winds, the Zoo, Will Rogers Memorial Shrine, and the U. S. Air Force Academy. The trip was a Christmas gift to Lydia from her daughter.

The Men's Cribbage Group, which hadn't played cribbage for months, seems to have had a big January to make up for a couple of months when there were no meetings. On January 2 Delbert Boese was host to the group at Jim Wiegand's home. On January 9 Berton Leavitt was host to the group, and on January 30 Otto Gross helped to catch up for lost time by having the third party of the month.

Stephen Deurmyer, son of Herb and Virginia, is on a church basketball team which practices every Monday and plays on Tuesdays. So far his team hasn't had much luck, but it is all good fun.

A group of local deaf, Jim Wiegand, Berton Leavitt, Gene Cook, Otto Gross, and Bob Lindberg, were in the house moving business one Sunday early in December. It was only a playhouse, but they found it was about all they could manage to get it on Gene's trailer and dump it in Berton's yard for a playhouse for his daughter, Jane.

A group of deaf from Omaha, Lincoln, Hastings, and DeWitt are doing their best to build a nice large cabin on the Blue River near the outskirts of DeWitt, Nebraska. We have to give Delbert Boese, Otto Gross, Jerry Badman, and Joe Kalina credit for most of the progress made to date. It is a rather slow job working on it only on weekends and in the winter time, too.

The Ronald Hunts have moved into their recently-purchased house in the eastern part of Havelock, and by the time this is printed Dot will no doubt have the house all cleaned up and things more or less settled.

A recent news clipping was headlined "Who's Who Bid for Agnes Dunn," reads as follows: "Miss Agnes Marie Dunn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Woodson Dunn of 90th and Military Avenue, Omaha, has been selected by the students of Gallaudet College in Washington, D. C., for listing in 'Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities.'" A Gallaudet senior, Miss Dunn is a graduate of the Nebraska School for the Deaf and has established an outstanding record in women's varsity sports. She has been active in basketball, volleyball, field hockey, swimming, and pep squad. She is majoring in physical education and plans to teach in a school for the deaf.

Carolyn Marie Scheneman of Omaha, was recently married to James Lee Dooley.

Rita, one of the daughters of Arlene and Russell Daugherty of Omaha, underwent a tonsilectomy and an adenoidectomy on January 2.

Gene Cook is justifiably worried about all the uncertainty of what the Western Electric plant in Lincoln where he works will do in the next few months. The management is advising the workers who can qualify for them to try to get jobs at other larger plants such as the new plant in Omaha or at Oklahoma City. We certainly hope Gene can find a suitable position.

Jerry Badman was presented with a beautiful wrist watch by his boss, with a suitable inscription on the back, in honor of 25 years of employment with the Vise Grip Wrench Company. Jerry is the oldest employee of the company, having started as one of its original employees with the founding of the company. Vise Grip plans to build an expanded and modern factory in the near future.

Jack Sipp's youngest boy suffered rather serious burns about his legs when his clothing caught fire from a bonfire on the day before Christmas and is still receiving treatment for his burns. We hope he will soon have a complete recovery.

Officers of the Bethlehem Lutheran Church of Omaha for the coming year will be Lee Meyers, president; Roy Sparks, vice president; Nick Petersen, secretary; Earl Petersen, treasurer;

Elvin Miller, Vernon Meyer, elders; Harold Schulz, Ray Burgess, and Galen Phillips, trustees; Roy Sparks and Hans Neujahr, auditors.

The Lincoln Lutheran group elected the following officers: Berton Leavitt, president; Don Collamore, vice president; James Wiegand, secretary-treasurer; Don Stewart and Don Collamore, elders; Eugene Cook and Richard Tager, auditors.

The Lutheran Ladies Aid organization of Omaha lists the following officers: Mrs. Catherine Petersen, president; Mrs. Mary Lou Johnson, vice president; Mrs. Dora Miller, secretary; Mrs. Evelyn Dobson, treasurer; Mrs. Arlene Meyer, buyer; Mrs. Florence Petersen, social chairman; Mrs. Emma Mappes, choir director; Mrs. Evelyn Dobson and Mrs. Arlene Meyer, altar committee; and Mrs. Mina Stinger and Mrs. Emma Mappes, auditors.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Covert Turner, former Nebraska residents, was baptized on October 26 at Sterling, Colorado. Their baby's name is Tony Dale Turner.

The Bob Lindbergs, James Wiegands, Delbert Boeses, Ronald Hunts, and Arlen Tomlin were Lincolinites making the trip to Omaha for the New Year's Eve watch party. They reported a fine time there but had trouble with packed snow on the return trip.

Ray and Viola Morin have been busy remodeling the second floor of their recently purchased house and hope to rent it as an apartment soon.

Blanche Andrews of Altadena, California, on December 16 took a trip to Old Mexico and San Diego, California, with her sister and niece. They also saw one of the big forest fires in California.

Evelyn Fix quit her job at the Cooper's Restaurant on January 6 to return to her parents' home for rest. She has not been in very good health since her operation of several months ago.

Edith Osmun visited Stacia Cody and Emma Marshall on December 29, and they returned the visit on January 2 at Edith's sister's home.

Twenty-three Lincoln deaf and Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Meyer of Arlington, Nebraska, attended a wedding anniversary surprise party on January 17 in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Don Collamore who had recently celebrated their tenth anniversary. They were presented with a toaster-broiler and a beautiful cake. The party was held at the home of Otto Gross. Hosts at the party were Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Cook, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Gross, and Miss Vera Kahler.

NEW YORK . . .

Miss Sylvia Saks announced her engagement during December. The lucky guy is Howard Renode, and the wedding is scheduled to take place sometime during March. Friends everywhere wish to congratulate them and offer best wishes.

Mrs. Alvin Aranow happily tells that she and Mr. Aranow are expecting a little bundle from heaven sometime during July. Mrs. Aranow is the former Natalie Drachman.

(The above items were sent in by

Miss Iris Stern. Thank you, Miss Stern, and we welcome newsletters from anyone who cares to write. (NEWS ED.)

The gold-decorated private dining room of Stouffer's was the scene of a program commemorating the 50th anniversary of the Metropolitan Chapter of the Gallaudet Alumni Association February 7. The speakers of the evening were Dr. Nies; Mrs. Margaret Gillen, a grand niece of Edward Miner Gallaudet, who related "Uncle Ned as I Knew Him" and explained that Uncle Ned was the nickname for Edward M.; Dr. Edwin LaCrosse, the attorney; and Leroy Subit. The toastmaster, Max Friedman, introduced the "main dish" of the evening, Dr. Elizabeth Benson, the dean of women at Gallaudet. She spoke of the 3R's which were Respect, Responsibility, and Reeducation. A poem on Edward M. Gallaudet was read by Mrs. Frances (Lupo) Celano, and a duet was "sung" by Adele and Peter Shuart. Those in charge of the program, which included a delicious turkey dinner, were Mrs. Belle Peters, Miss Margaret Jackson, and Mrs. Frances Friedman.

With regret we report Irene and Bernard Argul's newborn baby did not live due to an enlarged heart.

The Golden Tornadoes Club had its first meeting this year, and the new officers are Ralph Eppy, president; Howard Feltzin, vice president; Peter Shuart, secretary; and Joe Pollack, treasurer. Ralph Eppy took Carl Lorcello's place as a coach while Carl resumed his position on the basketball court which he loves so much.

Betty and Alan Krieger have taken New York "by storm." Alan joined the old Union League, Metropolitan Dramatic Club, and transferred his NFSD membership from Cleveland to New York Division No. 87 and is learning the linotype. Betty is busy forming a Ladies Auxiliary of Division No. 87.

The new '59 car owners are James Stern (Rambler), Richard Myers (Chevrolet Biscayne), and Robert Steinman (Chevrolet Impala).

Mrs. Gertrude Fischer gave husband, Ludwig, a surprise 70th birthday party at the home of Catherine and Jack Ebin January 10. Twenty-three old friends helped him celebrate his birthday.

Mrs. Paul celebrated her 70th birthday at a party given by Mrs. Rose Fleischer at her home, with the help of Mrs. Margaret Solomon and Mrs. Fanny Friedman, January 20. Twenty ladies were invited.

Mrs. Lucy (Wertheimer) Lewis won the Miss HAD contest at the Hawaiian Night at the Club House January 24.

In February issue of *True Story* was an article, "We Hear with Our Hearts," by Mrs. Sylvia Weinstock. She and her husband, Cecil, won the first award by the Greater New York Council of Agencies for the Hearing Impaired as the "Deaf Family of the year."

Sylvia Saks is engaged to Howard Renode.

Eleanor and Lester Zimet have moved into the house which they purchased in Cresskill, New Jersey.

The above items were contributed by Adele Shuart.

OREGON . . .

The following news was sent in by Mrs. John Spath, 2340 N. Winchell Street, Portland 17, Oregon:

Officers of the Portland Frat Auxiliary Division No. 133 for the year 1959 are: Marjorie Kaufman, president; Marie Brickley, vice president; Louise Van Roekel, secretary; Dorothy Patterson, treasurer; Emma Tartorni, Ethel Blakely, and Inez Adams, trustees; Marjorie Moxley, director; Rosemary Anderson, sergeant; and Madeline Brownlow, matriarch.

A baby shower was held in honor of Mrs. John Joens, nee Marjorie Lowe, daughter of Mrs. Rose Lowe, in mid-December. The little one is expected to arrive during February.

Most recent Portland newlyweds are Naomi Alvis Ross, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Ross, and Ronald Frank Gallucci, son of Frank and Edith Gallucci. The wedding took place December 27 at St. Francis Catholic Church in Sherwood. Naomi's sister, Audrey Bernstein, flew up from Riverside, California, to be matron of honor. The bride was also attended by Judith Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Blakely welcomed their first baby, a girl, January 28. Everyone says that little Debbie Kay looks a lot like her proud grandmother.

From Wenatchee, Washington, we learn of the birth of a second son to Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Cagle on January 3. Little Keith Martin is the pride and joy of his two-year-old brother, Robert, Jr. Mrs. Cagle is the former LaVerne Brown of Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pokorak, nee Carolyn Burk, have bought a ranch at Yamhill, Oregon, and are hoping to find someone to live on it while they are down in Los Angeles. Carolyn is a keypunch operator at a Rexall store, and Frank is engaged in the printing business down south.

Dr. T. A. Lindstrom, to escape the rainy season up here in Oregon, left for California in December. He will visit two of his sons and expects to be away several months.

Ernest Drapela, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Drapela, is planning to wed in June, but we do not know the lucky lady involved. Frank is a graduate of North Salem High School and attended the University of Oregon, later graduating from the Oregon College of Education. He is now engaged in social welfare work at Verington, Nevada.

We extend our sympathy to Mrs. John Vogt whose mother passed away on January 29. Mrs. Vogt flew to Kansas for the funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lynch are now somewhere along the road down to Mexico City. They expect the motor tour to consume several months.

Nedra Colley married again December 24, but we do not know her new name. She and her husband, together with her daughter, Sheila, are now living in Roseburg, Oregon.

The following news items were sent in by Mrs. Estella Lange, 1440 Marshall Drive, Salem, Oregon:

Mr. and Mrs. John Toll welcomed a second son October 31. His name is Terry Lee, and his older brother is named Dale. Mr. and Mrs. Francis

Holmes are busy grandparents since their daughter, Jane, gave birth to a daughter November 21. Their first granddaughter, Debra, welcomes little Karen Lee.

Thomas Springer is working as a shoe repairman at the Meier and Frank Department Store in Portland.

Reinard Akesson entered the Portland General Hospital January 14 for surgery. He was released, feeling fine, on January 23.

The Salem Chapter of the Oregon Association of the Deaf held its annual business meeting at the Oregon School canteen which Superintendent Clatterback graciously allows them to use for such meetings. At the January 17 session, the following officers for 1959 were elected: Thomas Ulmer, president; Royal Teets, vice president; Keith Lange, secretary; and Estella Lange, treasurer. The Chapter voted to donate \$25.00 to the National Association of the Deaf. Hosts were Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Rebitzke who served refreshments and coffee.

In appreciation for the privilege of using the OSSD canteen as a meeting place, the Salem Chapter of the OAD donated a 36-cup coffee percolator to the OSSD for use by the teaching staff for its various gatherings. Thanks to Georgia Ulmer who collected MJB coffee can lids from her friends, the percolator cost nothing.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Docktor have bought a new car, a 1959 Lark, and Mr. and Mrs. James McKnight have traded in their old car for a 1955 Ford.

Mrs. Eunice Lawrence has been confined to her home for the past month and is under a doctor's care at this writing. Mrs. Myrtle Caldwell entered the Multnomah Hospital in Portland December 14 suffering from spinal meningitis. She was released two days after Christmas.

Visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Hill on January 8 were Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Hayes of Seattle. The Hayes are moving down to San Diego.

Elizabeth Hope, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John O'Brien, entered Marylhurst College near Portland last autumn. Elizabeth hopes to become a teacher of the deaf.

Hope Lutheran Church of Portland and Salem held several meetings during December, and officers were elected for 1959: Harold Rife, president; Willard Stickney, vice president; Joe Stott, secretary; Robert Kosanovich, treasurer; and Harold Jordan and Rudy Spieler, elders. Officers of the Salem Church are: James Jackson, president; William Toll, vice president; George Hill, treasurer; and Arthur Rebitzke, elder. Officers of the Ladies Aid of the Portland Church are: Sophia Stickney, president; Virginia Lauer, vice president; Fern Rife, secretary; and Helen Drake, treasurer.

David C. Misenhimer, 36, of Medford and his son, John, 9, lost their lives in the turbulent Illinois River in southern Oregon December 29. The family was on a fishing trip, and the young boy climbed out onto a ladder which reached from the river bank to a big rock. Halfway across he panicked and either jumped or fell into the water. The father, who was nearby, dove into the water after the boy and reached

him but was unable to reach the shore. Clinging together, the two were swept away and disappeared from sight. Our deepest sympathy is extended to Mrs. Misenhimer and her 12-year-old daughter who survive.

WASHINGTON, D.C. . . .

On February 1 a belated housewarming was given for the Kenneth Shaffers at 2107 Griffith Road, Falls Church, Virginia. Mrs. Frank Turk, Mrs. Mark Wait, and Mrs. Martha Trimmer were hostesses. The cash gift was converted into a Sunbeam electric coffee pot.

William and Alice Stifter are the proud parents of a 7 lb. 5 oz. daughter, Shelia Maria, who arrived on February 7. She joins two sisters and a brother in their new home on Aspen Hill Road, the exact address unknown at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Carr spent four days visiting their son and daughter-in-law in New York City. They hope to visit their daughter in Fulton, Missouri, during the Easter holidays.

The SEAAD Tourantment should be over by the time you read this, but the optimistic manager of the DCCD basketball team, Fred Schreiber, is leaving no stones unturned. He has made arrangements to charter a plane to Atlanta and the more passengers he can obtain, the less it will cost.

For instance, a 26-passenger plane will be for \$70 for first class, round trip fare, leaving the Washington National Airport on Thursday, April 2, at 7:30 a.m. If he can fill a 45-passenger plane, the fare will go down to a flat \$50. Both prices include tax. The plane will leave Atlanta on Sunday, April 5, at 2:30 p.m. for the return trip. We hope to see you all in Atlanta, and what could be better than to travel with YOUR team and save on fare all around? First come—first served!

VIRGINIA . . .

Deaths

Following an illness of five weeks at Memorial Hospital, Lynchburg, death claimed Mrs. Mollie Bagby Garrette, Appomattox, on January 13. Among her six surviving children are Mrs. George E. Hanson, of Faribault, Minnesota, whose husband teaches at the Minnesota Schol., and Marshall Garrette of Alexandria. Mrs. Garrette's mother was the former Amine Scruggs Bagby, Class of 1880 of VSD, who lived to be 95 a few years ago.

William E. V. Brogan, Roanoke, passed away January 11 at the Mercy House where he was a patient for a number of years since moving to Blacksburg from Philadelphia where he was a draftsman. Survivors besides his widow, Louise Hoge Brogan, are two nephews and a sister of Philadelphia. Funeral was January 13 at Sherwood Abbey, Salem.

Ernest Winborne, Staunton, after a brief hospitalization for a stroke, passed away. The pre-Christmas death of this popular barber stunned his young widow, the former Aleen Reynolds, and their two teen-aged daughters.

New Year's Eve in Richmond was no celebration for the sad friends of R. Waverly Hatcher, the well-known deaf watchmaker there until his paralytic stroke in 1956, attended his funeral that day. Complete details are lacking, but the writer knows he leaves his wife and three grown children.

Virginia friends of the Byrd Brushwoods, Baltimore, sympathize with them upon the loss of their younger daughter, Vera M. Doster, who died suddenly in October, leaving three small children.

Miss Sallie Dorton, Castlewood and formerly of Bristol, passed away August 29 after a long illness. Burial was in Temple Hill Cemetery.

Mrs. Elizabeth Allen Bush, Richmond, passed away June 2 after several years' illness. After graduating from VSD in 1890, she was also president of the VSD once.

Carroll H. Freeman, Poquoson, husband of the former Ella Ort, died May 22. Burial was in Peninsula Memorial Gardens.

Miss Rosie Bowling, Thaxton, had a sad Christmas when her beloved sister-in-law who sheltered her died from heart failure.

Tragedy marred the holiday joy of the Paul Powers, Glen Burnie, Maryland, when Jerry's father did not show up as planned. A wire reached them that he was discovered dead in his parked and gifts laden car in Waynesboro on the route by a housewife whose suspense over the long-parked vehicle caused her to summon police. Death was attributed to a heart attack. Funeral and burial were in Bluefield. Jerry and two little granddaughters were all he had.

Mrs. Miriam S. McClain, Richmond, was summoned to her South Boston hometown October 1 for her paternal grandmother's funeral. While out this way, she drove with her brother, Otis Snead, and family to visit Roanoke friends and to attend church services.

Mrs. Doris Berenguer, Richmond, was called to Newark, New Jersey, to her mother's funeral December 15.

Illnesses

Clay Johnston, Lynchburg, one of the four Johnston brothers has been hospitalized since Christmas with a slight stroke and is in Spout Spring Nursing Home exercising a weak leg. He seems to be in good spirits.

Samuel C. Boggs, Akron, Ohio, suffered a number of heart attacks over the holidays, and his Virginia friends are anxious to know his progress.

Mrs. Marion Toms Meador, Danville, is a patient at Western State Hospital, Staunton, undergoing treatment. Hubby Robert shuttles the distance, leaving their three sons when deemed practical.

Herman Lineberry, Roanoke, was rushed to a hospital there from his place of employment following an accidental overdose of aspirin tablets.

Little Charles Lawson, Staunton, underwent a dreaded tonsillectomy recently.

Mrs. Zella L. Purvis, Roanoke, continues to visit hospitals for repeated treatment since her pre-holiday visit.

Hubby Dan is not a bit well either.

Clarence E. Wilson, of Tyro in Nelson County, is confined to the Blue Ridge Sanatorium for correction of a stubborn condition, and the latest report is that he is not much improved.

Mrs. Tiny Loftis, Lynchburg, unable to housekeep further, is now enjoying the luxury of a nursing home.

Dr. C. D. Nofsinger, Roanoke, father of Miss Catherine Nofsinger, suffered his second heart attack after a round of golf in mid-October and has been hospitalized at Lewis Gale ever since. A third attack occurred during his confinement which worsened his condition.

Mrs. Louise H. Bunn, Arlington, who suffered a cerebral stroke two years ago last month, has been transferred to a more cheerful nursing home to which she has adjusted herself beautifully. Friends may write her or visit her at Ayr Hill Rest Home, Vienna, Virginia.

Robert S. (Bob) Harper, Bedford, laid low with a knee ailment for a year, finally underwent an operation on January 20 at Virginia Hospital, Lynchburg, for cartilage removal.

Mrs. Warren Chaplin, Toledo, Ohio, fell ill right in the midst of moving into her and Warren's long-dreamed-for home just before Yule and had to undergo an emergency operation. Fortunately, they have true neighbors and friends who finished up the moving before she returned home.

Mrs. Louise H. Brogan, of Roanoke, strained after caring for her late husband, is now considering a visit up to Philadelphia to recuperate fully.

Gilmer Barbour, Roanoke, whose wife died last year, remains on the sick list and under the watchful care of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Cora Crockett, who was also widowed shortly afterwards.

LeRoy McKinney, Roanoke, underwent an acute appendectomy suddenly after he was seen enjoying a party last fall.

Helen R. Harper, Bedford, had the misfortune to injure her spine in a chair fall recently. X-rays reveal an epiphysitis inflammation which is now being treated by Lynchburg orthopedists.

Miss Nellie Craghead, Thaxton, has been on the sick list since fall. Despite her advanced age, 80 or more, she nurses her brother-in-law also.

Mrs. Orpah Jones, former supervisor of the small girls at VSD, was recently a patient at Grace Hospital, Morgantown, North Carolina. Reports are that she is doing nicely.

Santa Claus left chicken pox in the Christmas stockings of Mike, Gary, and Sue Waldron, grandchildren of the Nat Waldrons, Bedford.

Births

A big boy, Vance Helmut, weighing 10 lb. 10 oz. and 22" long arrived last October 4, to play basketball in the new home of the Victor Galloways, Atlanta.

Another little man with a moustache arrived November 4, to cost tons of cigars to George Spady, Norfolk, and the former Helen Mears.

On Cherri Lane in Falls Church, Virginia, Chern Lynn made her debut on July 20, 1958, to the hooraying echoes of the LeRoy Christians and to tame the cowboyhood of Dana Lex Roy.

Lucy Jane arrived January 16, 1959, to brighten up the "all-boy" home of the Cecil Prillmans, Pulaski. "Mama" is the former Nellie Aust.

Richard Brian bounced up as child No. 5 of the Clyde Lumpkins, Baltimore, on September 1, 1958.

Nimrod Tom Harmon, Lexington, bagged his first two-point buck about the same time his second son, Bruce Edwin, arrived December 7, 1958, to play-pen mate Tommy Rex.

Harlon Dennis is a second boy for the Otis Sneads, South Boston.

Edward Holcomb, Jr., is the title of the Ed Holcomb's first son born on September 10.

Stuart Earl Peters, Waynesboro, is here at last, resulting in some baby-sitting for the Earl Peters since September 9.

Elizabeth Conway is another little water-ski beauty down in St. Petersburg, Florida, born to the Frank Chapmans, former VSD teachers.

William Theodore keeps the former Mary Ann Fraley busy while Daddy Bill Robinson is studying to be a doctor at Colorado University, Denver.

A little son arrived to bless the Charles Price union in Staunton in October. Mrs. Price is the former Peggy Pruitt, Roanoke.

Randy Martin's presence is very comforting in the Richard Hammock Baltimore abode since August 16, 1958.

The Clifton Goldens (nee Joyce Sanderlin), Norfolk, are enjoying their little Sharon Ann.

Weddings

Beautie Denby, June graduate nurse of MCV, Richmond and daughter of the Marshall Denbys, Scottsville, was wed to George Crummette in a big June wedding.

Ryland Thomas, Warwick (now annexed to Newport News), was wed to Miss Doris Rice, Brandy, his school-days sweetheart on November 8, 1958, in a quiet ceremony performed by the Rev. Stallings. They have taken up apartment quarters in Hampton.

The Rev. John Stallings sent out messages amid Christmas greetings that his son, Harden, has Arlene as his bride. All have moved together down the same Norfolk street into bigger space.

Berly Wilson, Penbroke and our famous "rock 'n' roll" took his dancing partner, a hearing girl, as his bride earlier in the year.

Dorothy Queiser and George Woodson, Richmond, exchanged vows at the Second Baptist Church there June 7. Both are '49 VSD graduates.

Arvilla Petersen of Connecticut and a former physical education instructor at VSD, was wed on August 3, to Everett J. Kennedy, of Ohio.

Jesse Ashworth, Victoria, brought his charming wife, nee Mary Jo Lewis, of Kentucky, to Keysville Bible Class during the summer.

Virginia Stoner, Beltsville, Maryland, and James P. Weiss, of Richmond, were married October 31. They reside in Beltsville.

Louise Wolfe of North Carolina and Glen Patterson, Roanoke, both NCSD products, were married November 22 and now reside in Roanoke where Glenn is employed by a corrugated paper company.

Bonnie Holbrook, Bristol and Dante, was wed in a big church wedding in Bristol during Labor Day weekend to A. B. White who has lured her to Detroit, Michigan, where he is connected with a printing concern.

Rumors buzz about that Earnest Prillaman, Henry, is engaged to wed Violet Hylton, Martinsville, a winner of countless bathing beauty contests.

General News

The Charlie O'Connors, Rockville, Maryland, jam-packed and station-wagoned their army of four young sons across the country into Anaheim, California, where homesick Charlie is presently employed in his own climate. She's the former Dorothy Oakley Cherry of Richmond.

Janice Horton, Richland, took a quick coach ride into Roanoke to celebrate Valentine's at the Star City Clubroom. We doubt that the long run bore any "cupidity" luck.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Marshbanks, former Martinsville residents, have purchased, to their delight, their own home down in Marietta, Georgia.

A chartered bus was filled up in Richmond with Division 83 Frat families for the smoker event up in Baltimore on November 22.

Mary Necaise, a Gallaudet College sophomore, is on the cheering squad, taking with her the talent she also boosted at VSD. Jane Norman and Ray Parks are on the *Buff and Blue* editorial staff. Other Virginians there are the Misses Shirley Roop, Janice Crouch, and Shelby Jean Christian. Jan Repass, a June graduate, has returned to his alma mater where he teaches advanced classes.

Ralph and Doris Berenguer, Richmond, are hoping to move with their 15-month-old son back to Newark, New Jersey, after holding a transfer job here for the last two years. Doris is a Clarke School product.

Johnny Cole, younger son of the Willie H. Coles, Bristol, is enrolled at the Virginia Episcopal School, Lynchburg, under the guardianship of the Rev. Steve L. Mathis. He is doing well and is now making preparations to enter one of the higher institutions next fall.

Dorothy Bowles, Roanoke, so seldomly seen amid the deaf circles, came to light Valentine's night at the Star City Clubroom's annual party and at the Episcopal services the next evening. She is relearning the use of signs after some 20 years.

Mrs. Herman Duffer, Randolph, whose flock of children are now all through high school, married, etc., is employed as housemother of the small VSD girls.

Virginia Dameron, North Garden, paid her Roanoke friends a visit during January. She is presently unemployed.

Mrs. Nora Creasy, who resides with her son, Olin Creasy, Buena Vista, spent Christmas with her Alexandria grandsons while their busy parents, the Lawrence Dickensens, moved into their own long-dreamed-for home. The younger boy attends VSD.

Dr. and Mrs. Harley D. Drake, retired and living at Piqua, Ohio, remembered their numerous Gallaudet students-friends at Christmas time with unique greetings in the form of his newly-adapted colored manual alphabet card which is composed of his own nimble fingers. Great work, Prof. Drake.

Anne Davis, Charlottesville and an academic teacher at VSD, spent a few Yule days with the Bob Harper family in Bedford while all three youngsters were home from schools. Tommy drove her in a pickup into backwoods to pick her Christmas tree.

Mrs. Blanche Joseph, whose husband, Grover, passed away last year, now resides in Washington, D. C., instead of Harrisonburg.

Frisky Santy proved that he tore his pants by leaving a portable Singer sewing machine with Mrs. Maud Ligan, Roanoke. These winter days are very becoming to the "sew-sew" hours.

Oliver McIntruff, Newark, New Jersey, reached the west coast in time to send his greetings from Los Angeles where he went for his Yule with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Shannon, Akron, are frequent visitors to his old home grounds in Roanoke since his retirement. His November visit had him luncheoning with the Bob Harpers enroute to a Richmond banquet with still other relatives down there.

Reynold Lyon and Barbara Tarr of Dedham, Massachusetts, who were married in October, honeymooned around the Tidewater section, taking in the Oyster Bowl game with the Vernon Cherry. Barbara and Louis were Clarke School friends.

The Ralph Kisers, along with romping Charles and Jimmy, visited Mrs. Pearl K. Layton, a cousin, in Castlewood during the holidays while Ralph was free from supervising duties at VSD. Also calling on Pearl was Jerald Grizzel of Charlottesville, who was visiting.

Mrs. Margaret Atweed, Ellerson, is now able to sneak into town for errands all by herself since she acquired her driver's license. Daughter Crayce seems to remain on her high school's honor roll while the younger Nancy awaits impatiently her turn to enter the first grade next fall.

Mrs. Alfra G. Hanson, Faribault, Minnesota, who flew home to her ill mother's hospital bedside in Lynchburg, only to discover upon her arrival of her being at the mortuary, found time to call briefly on the Bob Harpers while remaining around for three weeks to settle estate affairs. She returned February 6 by train.

George Culbertson, formerly of Norfolk and Hyattsville, Maryland, is now a teacher-coach at his own alma mater way out in Colorado Springs. Our local organizations sorely miss his capable leadership.

The Bascom Blevins (Pauline Carli) have deserted Norfolk for better jobs at the Lang Company, Baltimore, a pickle-packing company which belongs to the Bob Harper family. Pickles for them are grown and brined at Drakes Branch in Charlotte County.

Roy Kiser, Castlewood, spent three

weeks visiting his brother Ray and family in Charleston, South Carolina, recently.

The George Spadys, Norfolk, probably have moved by now to the nation's capital since he had his union membership transferred to the GPO, giving the little boy no chance to learn his first steps on his own grounds.

Vernon Cherry, Norfolk, who claims that he stays busier than a "three-legged dog with fleas," just managed to deserve a weekend of leisurely rest on the family's shoreline estate.

With four growing children, a rabbit, a cat, a chicken, and a dog, the Flae Shooks, Richmond simply had to move from their cramped bungalow over to a bigger location in the western suburbs. How fast multiplication can change things!

When Tommy Harper, Bedford and eldest son of the Bob Harpers, accidentally dropped a pinto bean from the dinner table the day after Christmas, "Pinto" became the adopted name for his month-old and pitch black beagle pup. Cadet Tom almost reluctantly left his new friend in Dad's care to return to his studies at McDonogh School, Baltimore. Recently he and 96 of the cadets journeyed together into Manhattan to sightsee for the weekend. Worlds of fun!

His only sister, Helen Rosanna, enrolled on January 5 at the Villa Maria Academy for Girls, Lynchburg. Fortunately, unlike her brothers, she comes home on weekends.

Shermie, her youngest brother, worried for days after his return to Clarke School that he would never relocate his lost billfold dropped on the sleeper. A little four-year-old traveler on the same car, who found it with its proper identification and a few pennies therein then promptly returned it.

John L. Webb, Rocky Mount, found difficulty for several mornings getting to work from his parents' mud-bound backwoods home in Calloway. When his new Oldsmobile refused to spin the red clay, his boss also refused to excuse him from work for he knew of his ability to tractor-hitch his way out. Oh, have a heart, boss!

After being employed by the Harper Farm Dairy for ten years, David Waldron's increased family of three youngsters sought roomier quarters off the place in Hollins, where he is presently driving the big bottling truck rigs for the Pepsi Cola plant there. Roger, a brother, also works at the same plant.

Mr. and Mrs. Lacie Mullins, Winchester, went a long way to Baltimore to visit the Clyde Lumpkins. Also visiting the Lumpkins were the Paul Powers of nearby Glen Burnie.

The next VAD convention in 1960 will take place in Hampton. Chairman Paul Disharoon is busily raising funds to sponsor it.

Mrs. R. A. Bass spends her retirement from VSD by helping her husband get ready for his in June. What is VSD going to do without them?

Dear Virginia readers: Please send your news, no matter what it is, to Mrs. Robert S. Harper, Route 5, Bedford, Virginia, by the first of each month.

Roaming the Range

With El Gaucho

By TROY E. HILL

DALLAS

*"Where we build for the future
others think only of today."*

In my past few articles I have given you a slight indication of the birth of the City of Dallas and its growing up until the death of John Neely Bryan and of his widow. This month I would like to give you some idea of the accomplishments of the deaf in Dallas.

No one seems to know when the first deaf person settled in Dallas, but there have always been some here. Until around 1920 the deaf colony in these parts was Fort Worth, where large numbers of the deaf were employed at the stock yards.

However, around 1917, when several deaf came to Texas from other states and some of our younger ones returned from out of state, Dallas began to grow as a center for the deaf.

Many of the buildings in Dallas were erected with the help of deaf craftsmen, such as Leonard E. King, and Benamin Allison, two first-class carpenters. Leonard came to Texas from North Carolina, and while here he was engaged in carpentry work and helped in the erection of such building as the First National Bank, the Republic National Bank, the Magnolia Building, the Interurban Building, and many others.

Among the oldtimers here were C. L. Talbot, Hubert Gunner, A. B. Kingon, Edwin Hodges, Carl Boedeker, all of whom have passed on except for Hubert Gunner who moved to Chicago and has for many years been employed by the Rock Island Railroad in its main office. The Gunner family at one time owned the land where the Baker Hotel now stands. W. K. Gibson, of Illinois, located in Dallas after his graduation from Gallaudet and was a chemist for the Trinity Portland Cement Company for many years. Grover Morgan returned to Texas and was a clerk for Dreyfus & Son, leading clothiers, for years. Troy Hill returned to Texas from Akron and was employed by Dallas County for many years until he retired in 1957 after 37 years. So these days Big Dallas is the Big Town for the deaf in Texas.

Ever hear of an electric cook stove exploding? Well, our bowlers were somewhat surprised when Bob Wood, one of the members, failed to show up at League time one Monday night not long ago, and when he came Bob had this to say: His wife had supper cooking and was in another room with the children when their son indicated to his mother that he had heard a loud noise in the kitchen. Rushing in, Mrs. Wood found the room filled with

smoke, and attempted to turn off the electric range but could not. A neighbor was called in and pulled the stove away from the wall and disconnected it. Then when the electrical people came out to investigate, they found that a large rat had somehow gotten into the stove and had been electrocuted, which account for the noise and for the large amount of smoke. Needless to say, Bob and family ate out that night.

During the fall we were surprised at our job, when none other than Hallea H. Stout, formerly of Texas and Arkansas, and possibly the greatest deaf poetess in the country, dropped by to visit us for a few hours. Hallea now resides in Salt Lake City.

Mrs. Joe H. Moore (Georgia Hensley) is back at her old home in El Dorado, Arkansas, after a Christmastime visit in Houston.

We took in the Tri-Cities Bowling Tournament in Tulsa January 17, saw Wichita, Oklahoma City, and other points. The tournament was won by Cletus Hill of Tulsa who bowled 643. Otis Koehn of Wichita won second place.

The day of the Tulsa tournament the Dallas Silents defeated Austin in a basketball game at Dallas.

Evardo Ugarte is under the weather somewhat these days, and the doctors as yet haven't been able to locate the cause of his pains.

We, along with quite a number of other Dallasites, attended the Fort Worth Club's annual Fat Stock Show Dance at the Lions Club the night of January 31.

The Texas State Tournament, basketball that is, held in Austin February 7 was won by Austin. Austin No.2 was second, Dallas third, and Houston fourth. Several Dallas players were unable to make the trip.

By the time this comes off the press the SWAAD and several other tournaments will have been completed. Our guess is that Little Rock will represent the Southwest again this year and possibly win the nationals at Atlanta next April.

We regret to inform you of the passing of James Otis Chance, Jr.'s, brother in Bryan, Texas, recently.

The Dallas Silents as usual have a bowling team in one of the city leagues, this year under sponsorship of Clark's Grocery. The makeup of the team: Bob Wood, F. Sevier, Tom Withrow, John Jordan, and El Gaucho. They have entered the current city tournament in the Class B Division.

Claiborne Jackson, a former Cuban rancher, was a Dallas visitor recently as guest of the Horace Buells. We used to correspond with Clay when he resided in Cuba many, many years ago.

SPORTING AROUND

With Art Kruger

'45 AAAD Cage Classic Thrills Relived

Well, it's been fifteen years now since the AAAD National Basketball Classic first opened for business. In that span we've seen the best, just as next month's all-championship cast will provide a fitting climax to another great AAAD season.



ART KRUGER

But they'll have to go some Saturday afternoon, April 4, to top the inaugural championship tilt of 1945 in which Nat Echols stole the ball to give Buffalo Club of the Deaf a

hairline 53-51 victory over Akron Club of the Deaf.

With 45 seconds left to go in the championship game, Akron was leading by 51-50. The husky Nat Echols, Buffalo's great Negro forward, stole the ball and dunked it for what proved to be the championship basket. A foul shot in the final second had no bearing on the outcome.

Akron trailed by 19-7 at the quarter but cut the margin and held Buffalo to 27-24 by halftime. The Rubber City lads still trailed, 43-40, at the three-quarter mark but went on top early in the fourth period, and it looked like they were there to stay. But not that way to Echols.

Just for ducks, we were looking over the '45 Classic line-ups of five participating clubs the other day. What memories some of those names stir up... Names like George Krulick, Andrew Minno, Charles Hart, Ralph Lee, Thomas Stafford, Richard O'Toole, James Jackson, Mike Korach, Larry Koziol, Stanley Nabozny, Russ Sheak, Joseph Hosinski, and Harry Grabiell.

Then there were such court mentors as Lou Dyer, Alfred Hoffmeister, and Eugene Kier.

And, of course, one of our all-time favorites, Brainy Nat Echols, who made a career of amputing rival players at the neck. Brainy Nat's a sissy now; runs a pressing business in Buffalo.

Well, you bet we'll find that man rushing to the 15th Anniversary AAAD National Basketball Tournament in Atlanta, Georgia, April 1-4, 1959. To all who are coming, Atlanta, through

General Chairman Vic Galloway, extends a hearty welcome, and the city, and Peachtree Street there will be yours. The deaf people there will put this 1959 Classic over in grand style.

And there we'll be meeting for the first time our new boss of THE SILENT WORKER, Jess Smith of Knoxville, Tennessee. By the way, did you know that Jess, during his undergraduate days at University of Tennessee, was sports editor of the college publication and accompanied the great U-T football team to the Rose Bowl in 1940? In addition to heading the SW editorial masthead, Jess is a teacher at the Tennessee School for the Deaf and coaches the girls' basketball team.

Pat on the Back

Elsewhere in this sports section are pictures of senior school for the deaf footballers who failed to make our FIRST TEAM All-America of the 1958 campaign. They, however, deserve to be pictured herein, regardless of failing to receive the highest honors. Do take a look at them.

By the way, let's say again that football is a fine thing for our school for the deaf boys. In it, they learn the value of cooperation and teamwork, and learn that sacrifices must be made to achieve that which is good. Football teaches resourcefulness and discipline, two prime requisites for success in any endeavor.

A frequent question asked of us is:

"Does the future of a young deaf man's life benefit from his participation in football and other forms of athletics?"

Our answer is an emphatic "Yes."

Success in any walk of life requires a great amount of self-discipline. A man willing to pay the price for success on the gridiron has developed something that will help him achieve success in his postgraduate pursuits.

Just any lad with average ability can, with a maximum of determined effort, develop into a first-string footballer, so can one with average intelligence achieve success in his chosen profession, if he is willing to work a little harder and a little longer than the next person.

America's remarkable success in every war is evidence of the fact that competitive sports is good for our youth and the safety of our country.

Where else in their young lives have they learned to fight back regardless of the odds?

Resourcefulness becomes part of a football player's makeup. Resourcefulness takes the enemy by surprise and wins victories, whether they be on the gridiron or the battlefield.

General MacArthur's words on the value of athletics in America have already been recorded for posterity, and they assume more importance as he made history with his military genius. He opined that the necessary burning desire to triumph is best instilled on the athletic field. Certainly no man is more qualified to speak on such an important subject.

Another opinion of equal importance was ventured by former President Herbert Hoover when he spoke at football's "Coach of the Year" dinner in New York several years ago. Mr. Hoover said:

"Next to religion, competitive sports have done more than any other factor to make America the great nation she is."

Well, let's keep football in our schools for the deaf!

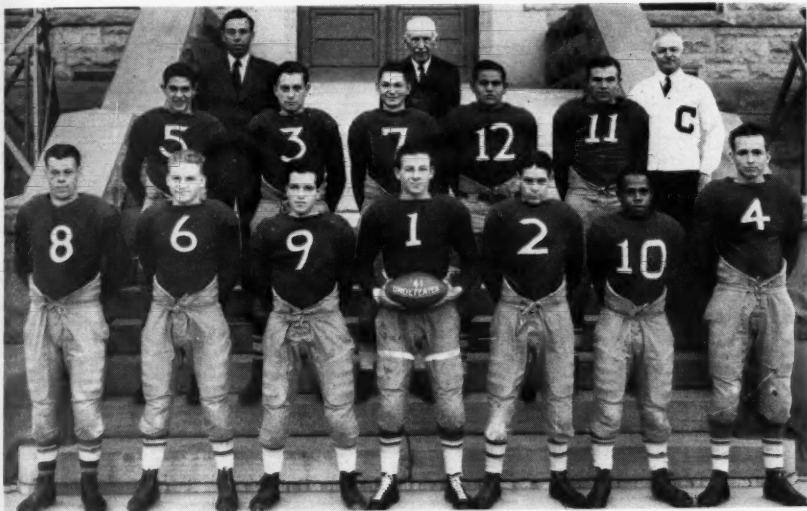
Them Were the Days

Also elsewhere in this sports section are two pictures of unbeatable Colorado School for the Deaf football teams.

The football outlook for that 1925 fall, according to all signs, was most dismal. Although six lettermen returned to form a skeleton on which to build, the school predicted a poor team. With thirteen men of a size big enough to play, it remained for the coaches to place eleven and use the two remaining for substitutes. All of the new men were inexperienced. The team at the beginning of the season averaged 138 pounds. There was no second team with which to scrimmage.

Yet the 1925 gridiron artists, captained by our friend Lou Dyer, surprised all "dopesters" by concluding a six-game schedule without a mar. It is said that Lou Dyer deserved a tremendous amount of credit for bringing the school its first undefeated season in history. Opposing coaches said at that time that Dyer would be a nice little man for any coach to have in his backfield, his broken field running being very neat and his all-round ability as a gridiron performer above the average.

The 1925 gridders were speedy, and also tricky, and although lighter than all opponents, had the best of the argument all the way throughout the sea-



THEM WERE THE DAYS: Two of Coach Alfred Brown's four undefeated Colorado School for the Deaf football teams whose games in which substitutes were hardly required for either team. At top is the 1925 eleven captained by immortal Lou Dyer. Standing, left to right: Roy F. Nilson, assistant coach; Alfred L. Brown, coach; Thomas S. McAloney, superintendent, and W. D. Harbert, manager. Front row: Axel Carlson, fullback; Irvin McCauley, right end; Captain Lou Dyer, left half; Fred Wise, right tackle; Frank Dombrosky, left tackle. Second row: Elivi Castro, left guard; Kader Patterson, right guard; Merrell Cummings, quarter; Willie Cart, center; Fiedel Castro, left end. Third row: Francis Lewis, substitute; Ernest Kizer, right half; Louis Rutherford, substitute; Raymond Dalla, substitute. At bottom is the 1941 team captained by Thomas Fishler, now printing instructor and basketball coach at the School. Front row: Wayne Bell, left end; Raymond Dietz, halfback; Ernest Runco, fullback; Thomas Fishler, quarterback; Tony Spano, halfback; Benny Baker, right guard; Richard O'Toole, right end. Second row: Mervin Garretson, right tackle; Harvey Schwindt, left guard; Carl Blankis, center; Leonardo Espinoza, substitute; Steve Puzick, left tackle. Third row: Eldon Beverly, trainer and assistant coach; Mr. Asa T. Jones, president of the Colorado Deaf and Blind School's Board of Trustees, now deceased; Dr. Alfred L. Brown, coach.

son, and deserved their undefeated record.

Their first game was played at Pueblo with Continental High School. The game was anybody's until the final whistle, and they were happy and satisfied with the score, 12-all. Second,

they played Manitou High School at CSD and defeated them by the score of 45-0. In this game they were enabled to subject their substitutes to their initial fire. They defeated Simla High School, 13-0, in a sea of mud, water, and slushy snow. Another game

played in the mud was with Englewood High School. They drove 70 miles over slippery roads, and returned happy with an 18-0 victory. Next they played the second team of Pueblo Central High School and won, 19-7. The high school, by the way, was an outstanding contender for the state championship that year. In the last game they rallied to defeat Canon City High School on Armistice Day by a score of 20 to 14 after overcoming a 14-point lead amassed in the first quarter.

A football fan with a passion for good games and a football coach with a passion for precision and timing by inclination, such described best of all then Superintendent Alfred L. Brown when the 1941 fall sport was ushered in. For fourteen years as the coach of CSD football teams, he enjoyed three undefeated seasons, and for five years his teams lost only once each season. When he was elevated to the office of the superintendency in 1928, time did not permit him to resume coaching.

That year, 1941, the school was in need of someone to take care of the squad, and as it was so late in the summer a coach was not available. Then rose a temptation for Dr. Brown to guide once more on the gridiron, despite the executive duties and the time demanded for his attention to the progress of the new girls dormitory.

Would the pendulum of undefeated seasons swing back? It was hardly possible! Thirteen years had elapsed, and 13 is considered an unlucky number. But the temptation was too strong to resist, and Dr. Brown gave in. Replacing William M. Milligan, who left the school that summer for a better position at the Illinois School for the Deaf, Dr. Brown took over an eleven that won only three games in 1940 and piloted CSD through an all-conquering campaign. Coach Brown's lads rolled up an average of 43 points per game, scoring 302 points to opponents' 18 in seven games.

It was Dr. Brown's fourth undefeated team, and the recipe for success was simple. He trained an aggressive team that believed possession of the ball was important on the field, so the moment it got the pigskin it went to work and tried desperately hard to drive its way to a touchdown. He discouraged his team from waiting for breaks to get into a scoring territory for easy driving actions. The huddle was omitted, as he believed that it, especially for the deaf team, robbed it of psychological effect on the opponents, and it also gave them a chance to rest and prepare their de-



PAT ON THE BACK—Herewith a salute from Ye Sports Editor to some of our schools for the deaf SENIOR footballers for their fine play during the '58 grid campaign despite their failure to make the All-America FIRST team. Across the top, left to right, Howard Snyder hb of Ohio; Earl Hartman, fb of Ohio and twin brother of All-American Emil; Robert Creviston, 190 lb. fb of Kansas; Dennis Rodgers, qb of Kansas; Jim Smudzinski, 195 lb. t of Illinois; Jim Strowmatt, c of Illinois. Middle row: Robert Whitworth, 6-2, 191 lb. e of Texas, who was named "Boy of the Month" recently by the Austin Exchange Club and is president of the Senior Class and Boys Athletic Association; Willie Brossard, g of Texas; Dennis Dumond, 205 lb t of American; John Dubsky, t of American; Eugene Elpers, qb of Indiana; Jerry McDade, hb of Indiana. Bottom row: William Taylor, g of West Virginia; Dan Hudson, e of West Virginia; James Brownell, 210 lb. t of Louisiana; David Leonard, e of North Carolina; Bobby Eakins, qb of Missouri, and Dickie Vickers, speedy halfback and captain of Kentucky who earned Four Star Player of Week honors by the Louisville Courier Journal by scoring on touchdown runs of 51, 70, 46 and 25 yards against St. Charles High School.

fense. The linemen were trained to guarantee openings for the backs and to hold tight on defense so that only two teams went through for touchdowns all the season of 1941.

A good coach can hardly succeed with poor material, and likewise good material with poor coaching. Dr. Brown fortunately had a pair of fine ends, rarely seen on a school team, in Richard O'Toole, an All-America player for two seasons (1940-41), and Wayne Bell. Both were excellent pass receivers and fast end runners and were responsible for long completed passes which accounted for more than one-third of the team's points. O'Toole catching 10 touchdowns, and Bell 9. O'Toole was a better-than-average punter, and his punts kept the opponents in their own territory most of the time. Bell was a fine blocker and was entirely depended upon when placement kicks for extra points were in order. Again Dr. Brown drew four aces among cards and could confidently put the highest stakes on Thomas

Fishler (fullback), Ernest Runco (halfback), Tony Spano (quarterback), and Raymond Dietz (halfback). Fishler, who was captain, and at present a printing instructor and basketball coach at the school, was a fast broken-field runner and showed smart generalship. He had an educated toe that booted over the goal, on the average, four points per game, totaling 26 in seven games. He also scored 10 touchdowns. Runco, the smallest man in the backfield, was hard to catch once he broke loose and was a terrific blocker. Dietz and Spano were newcomers but played like veterans. Both were fast runners, good blockers, and hard plungers.

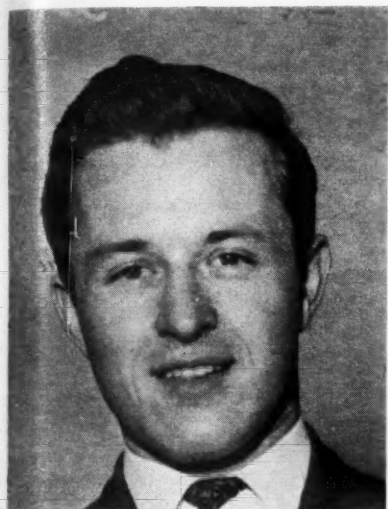
All the backfield were fine ground gainers, and it should not be overlooked that the fine interference and openings they received from the linemen helped. Steve Puzick, the heaviest man and tackle; Mervin Garretson, now head teacher at the Montana School for the Deaf, the lightest guard; Benjamin Baker, a veteran guard;

Harvey Schwindt, a new tackle; Carl Blankis, experiencing his first year at center; and of course, along with O'Toole and Bell, formed the line that proved too tough for the opponents to puncture and to make end runs.

They were iron men as only two substitutes saw service for a few minutes.

Recently we asked Thomas Fishler to elaborate on the 1941 grid season. He did, and we really enjoyed reading it. You would, so read his piece as follows:

"There wasn't any single factor in our success that year that I would say stood out from the others, unless it was the desire to win, and complete teamwork. Then, it was a combination of other factors that happened along and seemed to fuse in a way any good coach always likes to see happen. It seems much clearer in retrospect, but at the time I was playing all I knew was that I wanted to have a good season in my last year at school and that all the others also wanted a good



Let's introduce to you two of the nation's three ace school for the deaf tub-thumpers, Ken Lane of Washington (left) and Terry O'Rourke of North Carolina (center). And on the right is the most recent picture of Fred Yates of Virginia, one of three top tub-thumpers, and his family. Being a family man you should know that they rarely get to be snapped alone any more. In addition to teaching in the classroom, editing the Virginia Guide, sports-writing, and serving as advisory dean of boys, Fred is doing graduate work at the University of Virginia toward his master's degree which he hopes to acquire in the not too distant future if the buzzards don't get him first. His wife would poke him in the eye if he failed to mention their boy, Ralph (7) (and Jo Belle (5) who also plot to help them pass the time.

season. (Four of them were also playing their last year.) Material-wise we weren't too badly off, although we had no depth whatsoever and knew we'd be up against teams that would outweigh us as much as 25 pounds to a man. (It turned out that we always were outweighed, the lightest opponent still outweighed us 10 pounds on the average.) Because of the lack of depth we knew we'd have to get in top shape. I'll give credit here to the assistant coach, Eldon Beverly, who had us go through calisthenics at the start of each practice session that I thought were going to kill us. For instance he had us duck-walk twice the length of the field in full suit. This paid off with not a single leg injury all season. Working like that we were soon in shape, and we kept up the rigorous calisthenics all season. You won't believe it, but we made only **two** substitutions all season.

"Then we went into the offensive and defensive patterns, especially the offensive. We put so much time and effort into this that we soon had our thing better than most colleges ever get theirs. Dr. Brown, the coach and who was to get "the coach of the year" honors after that season, was very insistent on perfect timing. We worked from the unorthodox Notre Dame box system. Although clumsy in appearance, this is one of the most versatile formations I know of. We worked out a variation of plays that numbered

over fifty, and with such timing and deception that it was a big reason for the high scores we garnered.

"We had two good ends in O'Toole and Bell, and it is my personal opinion that if there hadn't been so many other good school for the deaf teams and players throughout the country that year, Bell would have been selected on the All-America team along with O'Toole. As it was, he also had to play in the shadow of the all-time great end O'Toole who had won the honor the two previous years. Not only could these two snag anything out of the air, they also could bottle up any opposition play coming their way. The other linemen were not in the same class with O'Toole and Bell, but they exhibited a fight and bulldog tenacity that largely accounted for the low total of 18 points for the opposition. The backs gave valuable support in linebacking and pass defense. In the backfield Runco and I were second-year veterans while 15-year-olds Spano and Dietz cut their teeth as first-year men. In spite of their youth and small size, they developed into some of the finest blocking backs I've ever seen on a deaf team. Runco and I lugged the ball most of the time, and when I was passing he would be downfield ready to snag a pass. Runco was a chunky little Italian who was hard as nails and an exceedingly fine ball player.

"Each player was as different in

physique, temperament, and personality from all the others as any one could be, but they all worked together with precision and high spirit. Every school has a team like this from time to time—it just so happened we were all thrown together as a team in the fall of '41.

"Looking at the scores you'll probably think we had it easy. The fact is we had to work very hard for every touchdown. Brown was a relentless driver, feeling that as long as we were on the field we should put out all we could. He would have put in reserves when the score was upped if he had had them, but he didn't. Thus it was that when time approached for the game with our arch rival Fountain Valley School for Boys, there were some who, not knowing the facts, thought we were going to meet our match. Fountain Valley had the best record in its history that year, fielding a formidable eleven. It had met and bested the Colorado College freshmen, and its team weight average was slightly higher than the CC regular varsity! The day before the game the local paper had a good writeup, praising the CSD boys because of their fine record, saying it had to give the edge by three touchdowns to Fountain Valley because of various factors, one being the win over the CC freshmen and the other the 30-pound-to-a-man weight advantage. Then they were nice enough to give us a four-column

headline after the game admitting their 50-point error. That was some game, and I'll always remember it.

"Our tackling and blocking that afternoon was nothing less than vicious and our running relentless. Fountain Valley had to take out six of their players because of injuries. I remember at the start of the game the 140-pound Garretson had trouble making a hole in his end of the line because of a squat 210-pound tackle who was always roughing him up. After several futile attempts to get through that particular spot I called a timeout, and Garretson and I put our heads together. On the next play I took the ball, faded wide then came charging in with all the steam I could muster. Garretson was worrying the big boy to distract him and at the same time keeping an eye on me. Just at the last split second he jumped aside, and I buried my head neck-deep in the big fellow's solar plexus. He didn't play any more that afternoon, and Garretson was able to handle the spot after that with a lighter man in his place.

"On another occasion we were lead-

ing 26-0, and Fountain Valley, in a renewed show of spirit, had pushed us back to our five-yard line. It was 2 and 13. I noticed the FV backs were in very close. Obviously they had noticed we hadn't attempted a single pass behind the 50-yard line all afternoon. This was a standing order from Brown, never pass behind the 50. But I couldn't help seeing Bell and O'Toole breaking away from these backs who were so close in, and I couldn't resist the temptation. So I called for a play featuring a long pass. O'Toole and Bell each showed only the slightest change of expression—they were superb. They caught on fast. But I could see out of the corner of my eye that Brown had caught the signal (we didn't use the huddle) and was striding down the sidelines angrily. I could see him thinking, 'What the h---. A pass on the five!' On the snapback Bell and O'Toole shot out like a pair of greyhounds past the defensive backs. I faded back, taking my time while the ends gained distance, and the rest of the team held off the FV boys who thought they saw a chance for a touchback. I let go a long lob to Bell

who was the farthest out. He cradled it in his arms on the run, and then something happened that I'll always remember. Three of the defensive backs had turned and tried to catch up with Bell and O'Toole. They were gaining, with a speed that was born of desperation. Perhaps they envisioned their coach boiling them in oil, and this gave them their unaccustomed speed. Anyway, as soon as O'Toole saw where the ball was going, he reversed his direction and came at a sharp angle toward the three backs. He met them headon and took all three out in the most beautiful block I ever saw and ever hope to see. Bell romped on to the final touchdown of the '41 season.

"This was the way we played—all out, occasionally taking chances because they actually weren't such big chances with each player being so dependable and knowing his assignment. Incidentally, Brown never mentioned the play at all.

"An outstanding feature of our playing was our good sportsmanship. Coach Brown would have had apoplexy if he saw one of his players give an opponent a dirty dig or exhibit poor



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sportsmanship. We were rough, to be sure, almost to the point of meanness perhaps—but that was football. Each and everyone of us put everything into every block or tackle we made. Sometimes, if we got up first, we'd help a fallen opponent up. That play Garretson and I made to eliminate that FV lineman was all in good rough football, and, anyway, we like to think he had it coming for roughing up Garretson.

"There was only one other time we had to resort to ultra-rough tactics. We were playing the local public high school, always a tough foe. After a certain play I noticed left tackle Benny Baker, the little colored boy, had a bloody lip. One play later he also sported an ugly puffing bruise on his cheekbone, and I noticed he was becoming riled. Benny didn't anger easily, but when he did get mad, heaven help whoever was the cause of his anger. I didn't want things to get fouled up, so I called a timeout and asked Benny who the rough customer was. Benny pointed to a big fellow who was playing center linebacker. I strode over to the officials and told them if this fellow didn't stop using his fists, something was bound to happen. The officials took one look at Benny and went over to where the coach was. I don't know what they told him, or if the coach warned his dirty player to quit, but three plays later Benny had a puffed eye and was shaking with uncontrollable anger. I asked him to quiet down, we'd get the fellow. Then I called for the play that we had practiced infrequently but hadn't had to use up to now. Dietz took the ball and faded back for a pass. The ends shot out for a long pass. Runco and I skirted wide around each flank and headed for our target, who was back-tracking. Runco took him low on his right and I took him high just a little in front of his left side. They carried him off the field with three broken ribs and a twisted knee. The rest of the game saw the cleanest playing that season. Brown never asked about that play although I'm sure he knew it was planned. He wouldn't have approved of these tactics, I'm sure, if he had known of them, but at the same time he didn't like to see his boys get hurt. We won a great deal of respect throughout the Pikes Peak region for our hard, clean play. It might be said that kind of play was the trademark of Brown's coaching.

"I could go on endlessly with accounts of incidents during that undefeated-untied season, especially about how well our strategy with tricky

plays worked. However, it would not be too interesting to anybody except to those who were on the team—you should see us talk about that team whenever two or more of us meet. Them were the days!"

Yes, them were the days, and since 1941 the School has yet to taste an undefeated season.

P.S. The same players on the '41 eleven went on to make one of the best records in basketball history of the school, winning 9 and losing 4. They beat Cheyenne High School for the first time in nine years, 34-26.

Quiet, gentlemanly and every coach's ideal player, O'Toole was the mainstay of the 1941-42 quintet. He had an average of 17 points per game, scoring 242 points in thirteen games. After leaving CSD he played for Akron Club of the Deaf which was host of the first AAAD National Classic in 1945. According to old-timers, Richard O'Toole is one of the five all-time cage greats of the Colorado School for the Deaf. Others are Joe Allen, Louis Byouk, Lou Dyer, and Mike Korach. Listed on the all-time second team are Irvin McCauley, Howard Kilthau, Thomas Fishler, Wayne Bell, Castilian, and Faes.

Lou Dyer was also captain of the 1925-26 CSD five. He was nicknamed "Speedy" for his speedy floor work and shooting and was usually the high point man. He was probably the greatest player of them all. After graduation Lou easily made the Gallaudet College quintet, and during his sophomore year was named on All-District collegiate first team.

Thanks from the IGD Committee, etc.

The present U.S. International Games for the Deaf Committee composed of S. Robey Burns, chairman; Art Kruger, secretary and team director; Jerald Jordan, treasurer; Edward Carney publicity; and Max Friedman, tour director desires to take this opportunity to express sincere appreciation for the contributions of spirit, effort, and especially money from countless individuals and organizations which made possible the participation of the USA team in the 1957 International Games in Milan, Italy. The splendid accomplishments of these young American athletes in wholesome competition with the deaf youth of other nations should be a source of deep pride to all who contributed in any way.

The Committee is issuing a newsletter from time to time for informational purposes. We will tell about the NEWSLETTER next month.

GREAT NEWS!! At long last, the Committee has received word from

Finland that the Ninth International Games will be held at Helsinki, Finland, August 6-10, 1961. These dates are a full three weeks earlier than the recent Games conducted at Milan, Italy, and they appear to be to our great advantage and convenience. The earlier dates will make possible participation with the USA team by school students and teachers who might have been reluctant or unable to take part if it were not possible for them to return to their homes in sufficient time to prepare themselves for the opening of a new scholastic year.

S. Robey Burns, the much-traveled chairman of the Committee, winged his way to Europe again last January, via jet liner, to attend the CISS meeting at Montana-Vermala, Switzerland, January 27-February 1. Incidentally, as he usually does, Robey attended this meeting and the simultaneously conducted Winter Games, entirely at his own expense. He'll have a lot to say about the meeting as well as the Winter Games in the NEWSLETTER and especially in THE SILENT WORKER.

Three Ace Tub-Thumpers

Operating on the theory that it never is too late to say something nice about someone, we'd like to pause here and give credit to the nation's top three school for the deaf tub-thumpers for a job well done.

They are Terry O'Rourke of North Carolina, Fred Yates of Virginia, and Ken Lane of Washington. Each, in his way, has written interestingly about athletes at his school, which has been of great help to us in writing up our annual football, basketball, and track stories in THE SILENT WORKER.

By the way, have a look at pictures of those three ace tub-thumpers printed elsewhere in this sports section.

So here's to you, Terry, Fred, and Ken. Long may you continue to write interestingly about athletes at your schools.

Mother, if your boy says he wants to be a sports writer, please warn him. Believe us, we're not boasting, but this is the voice of experience speaking.

Do all you can, mother, to dissuade your offspring from joining the ranks of us typewriter slaves.

Finally, if he insists, help him first to get a legal education. Perhaps we'd better rephrase that. We don't mean, to get an education legally; we mean to learn more than a little about the legal profession.

Why? Because covering the sports beat these days is just a jolly round of court sessions.



CHECKMATE!

By "Loco" Ladner



Arthur Willis retained his title in the Berkeley Chess Club for the Deaf by winning the 1958 Chess Tournament. He split his games with Ladner to win with a final score of 7-1. Ladner took second with 9-2, having lost one to Maldonado besides the loss to Art. Maldonado had his worst year with four losses (Willis 2, Ladner, and Burnes) to drop to third with 6-4. Fourth went to Myron Leenhouts whose 3-2 record bettered that of Johnson (4-7), Ramger (2-5), Burnes (3-9), and Leo Jacobs (1-5). Many games had to be cancelled when the time limits ran out. Another tournament has been started for 1959.

Here is the game won by Art which gave him the title:

Queen's Pawn Opening

White: Arthur Willis	Black: Emil Ladner
1. P-Q4	28. R-R1 Q-K4
2. P-QB4	29. Q-K2 (d) P-R3
3. N-QB3	30. R-KN1 Q-K5
4. P-K3	31. P-B4 R-K2
5. N-B3	32. Q-B1 QxKP
6. PxBP	33. Q-N2 N-K1
7. PxP	34. P-B5 Q-Q5 (e)
8. NxP	35. B-N3 Q-B3
9. QxN	36. B-R4 (f) P-QN4
10. B-Q2	37. B-B2 QxRP
11. QxB	38. Q-Q2 Q-B3
12. O-O-O	39. R-Q1 R-K4
13. K-N1	40. Q-Q7 R-K2
14. B-Q3	41. Q-Q2 R-K7
15. R-QB1	42. Q-B3 N-Q3 (g)
16. N-Q4	43. P-B6! PxP (h)
17. NxR	44. R-N1 ch K-B1
18. Q-K2	45. B-R7 K-K1
19. B-B4? (b)	46. Q-B6 ch Q-Q2
20. K-R1	47. Q-R8 ch K-K2
21. QR-N1	48. QxRp Q-N2
22. R-QB1	49. Q-R5 N-B5? (i)
23. P-KR4	50. Q-N4 ch K-K3
24. KR-Q1	51. B-Q3 N-K6 (j)
25. RxR	52. Q-N3 ch Q-Q4
26. P-R3	53. QxQ Resigns (k)
27. Q-B3	

Notes by the loser:

- Loses a pawn. 6 . . . NxP was correct.
- Enables Black to even the game.
- Necessary to protect the NP and BP against the threats.
- Black threatens 29 . . . R-Q7 and also White is paving the way for 30. B-N5.
- Best way to stop the advancing pawn.
- A sinister trap. If 36 . . . QxBP; 37. BxN and Black cannot take the Bishop.

(g) Here Black lost his best chance of terminating the game. The correct move was 42 . . . Q-B2, forcing the exchange of Queens or else the Bishop is lost.

(h) Black saw that there was a trap here in 43 . . . QxP; 44. RxN! QxR; 45. Q-B8ch, QB1; 46. B-R7 ch with the loss of his Queen. However, deeper analysis would have revealed the flaw in the trap: 43 . . . QxP; 44. RxN, RxB and Black wins.

(i) The fatal move. Better was 49 . . . P-B4, followed by Q-K5.

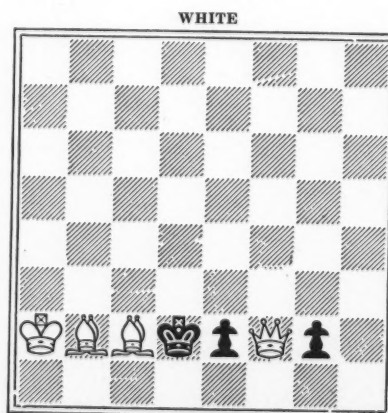
(j) Trying a swindle. If 52. BxR, N-B7 forks Queen and King. But White is not fooled.

(k) The game continued for a while, but Black is hopelessly behind. Congratulations to the champ. Next month we shall report the second game as a sop to the loser.

In the Fifth National Tournament Loco Ladner has notched his second win over Bruner to lead the pack with 2-0. Gemar has 1-1; Bostwick 0-1; Bruner 2-3; and Rosenkjar 0-0. Too early to predict outcomes.

The Chess Problem

Solution to February problem: B-R2. Here is an easy problem with all the men on the second rank. Don't ask us how they got lined up Indian file.



White to play and mate in two moves.

Answers to True or False

(See page 11)

1. False unless specified otherwise in the bylaws, a committee meeting must be held so that every committee member has a fair chance to discuss the question and arrive at a decision intelligently and so that a legal report can be made to the assembly. Only with this approval the committee may go ahead with its assignment.

2. False. A board of directors acts for the membership between the conventions. At a convention board members are merely like all other delegates attending the convention.

3. False. Robert's Parliamentary Law says, "The parliamentarian should never be a member of the board, or serve on a committee or in any other matters upon which his opinion as a parliamentarian may be desired afterwards . . . He is known as the 'Clerk at the Speaker's Table', and the presiding officer can consult him at any time, but the decision or opinion must be given by the presiding officers."

4. True.

5. False. The citation should be made by the secretary, when ordered to do so by the assembly. Official citation must be obeyed under pain of punishment.

6. True.

7. False.

8. True unless a member moves to close the nominations which requires a two-thirds vote. However, the chair may say, "If there are no further nominations, nominations will be closed. Nominations are closed," he has not closed nominations but simply announced the fact that the assembly has closed the nominations by general consent.

9. False unless the rules so specify, and that is rarely (if ever) advisable. However, it may be advisable to make the president ex-officio a member of all standing committees (except the nominating committee).

10. True. It is called a multiple motion—first to close debate and then to approve, but it requires a two-thirds vote as it suspends the right of the members to debate. However, it may be divided on the demand of any member.

N.A.D. Financial Report

The N.A.D. financial report for the period ending December 31, 1958, was crowded out of this month's issue and will be printed in the April number.

As Dewey Coats points out, there must be adequate financial support by \$-a-Month Club members in 1959.

National Association of the Deaf

Byron B. Burnes, President

Robert M. Greenmum, Sec.-Treas.

With Our Loyal Workers

Conducted by G. DEWEY COATS,
Director, N.A.D. Membership Promotion

A visit at the N.A.D. office would do more than anything else to convince anyone that the N.A.D. is on the job the year around.

While attending the West Coast Regional Institute (another splendid N.A.D. project) I availed myself of the opportunity to see our National headquarters in action. It makes one feel proud to discover that our N.A.D. office is no shabby one-room "rat hole" in a dilapidated building. On the contrary, it is an impressive suite in a modern office building. For the little rent we are paying, we are getting a lot of first class office space. That is one of the best ways of advertising our status as free citizens.

We saw the day's mail piled on the office manager's desk. Mrs. Delta H. Martin usually opens the letters and divides them into three piles. Requests for literature or information about the deaf go to the next room, the office of Mrs. Alice Amann. One wall of this room has full-length shelves filled with booklets, pamphlets, leaflets, statistics, and reprints of important articles on almost every aspect of the world of the deaf. You get the feeling that as long as we can keep sending out this accurate information, we are not likely to be kicked off the highways by mistaken fears that the deaf are "unsafe drivers"; employment opportunities are not likely to be restricted on false assumptions; deaf teachers will continue to teach; advocates of sound education rather than frills will be supported—and the public will not all picture the deaf as a class of beggar-peddlers. This making friends and influencing of people must be kept up at all costs if we don't want to be "Europeanized" into second class citizens.

Letters for the president's attention are put aside to await the arrival of our overworked bbb when he is free from his daily teaching duties. Often the poor guy has to work far into the night and during weekends to keep up with his mail, even when Delta replies to some of the letters. Few men could stand up under the load as bbb has, and he is beginning to show the strain.

Letters enclosing checks go to another room where Mrs. Eva Woodruff re-

cords dues payments and mails back membership cards. She also keeps track of SILENT WORKER subscriptions. Her office has the files with the names of thousands of "N.A.D. members."

Opening these files at random I was surprised to find many names of members who had stopped paying dues after a few months. Apparently many are forgetful, or find it an annoyance to pay their dollar each month.

The \$10 a year is now official. By a vote of the N.A.D. Board, at Berkeley, dues may be paid at \$10 a year if members prefer to pay once a year instead of \$1-a-month. This will do away with the monthly annoyance and cut down on clerical and postage expense. So we urge all who can to take advantage of the saving by paying dues by the year. THE SILENT WORKER subscription is included in the \$10. State chairmen and all loyal workers should try to get their forgetful members back on the active list.

Plans are now in the making for an Honor Roll of members who are steady supporters of the N.A.D. Watch this column for the details.

Frame and hang this on your wall: "The N.A.D. is struggling today trying to help the deaf. It is of the deaf, for the deaf, and by the deaf—yet—the deaf do not support it. WE MUST HAVE MORE UNITY, MORE FEELING OF RESPONSIBILITY, AND STOP LOOKING FOR SOMEONE ELSE TO FIGHT OUR BATTLES."

"Give the deaf unity, right attitudes, and high morals, and the world of tomorrow will beat a path to the doors of the deaf."—BEN HOFFMEYER, Superintendent, North Carolina School for the Deaf—in the Tennessee Observer.

Beware of Imposters

From time to time during the past year rumors have come to the office of the N.A.D. that a couple representing themselves as President and Mrs. B. B. Burnes have been traveling about in Southwestern states soliciting contributions to the N.A.D. or borrowing money from deaf citizens. Since some of these rumors come from places where Dr. and Mrs. Burnes have not

been, there apparently are imposters at large.

Pictured here are close-up likenesses of Dr. and Mrs. Burnes, and a snap showing how they usually look when traveling about the country. Anyone else using their names should be turned over to the police.

Further information on the activities of the imposters will also be appreciated by the Home Office of the N.A.D.



The N. A. D.

Is Your Association



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X

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